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Tonight.

We make this Friday our RED LETTER DAY---Saturday being a Legal Holiday.

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TWENTY CRISP BODIES.

Another Horrible Calamity Occurs in Ohio--Scenes at the Wreck on the Erie Railroad.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, July 3.—A freight train ran into a passenger train on the Erie road at Ravenna, at 3 o'clock this morning, the passenger train being at a stand-still. Several cars were torn to pieces and set on fire. Twenty bodies, most of them burned to a crisp, have been taken from the wreck. Twenty-three injured passengers have been rescued.

RAVENNA, Ohio, July 3.—The worst railroad accident ever occurring in this vicinity happened at 3 o'clock this morning. The horrible calamity has fairly appalled the town and neighborhood. Twenty people were killed and their bodies burned to a crisp. More than that number were injured. The charred remains of the dead were taken from the ruins of a demolished passenger train as fast as the flames could be subdued by the towns people, who rallied to the rescue. Such terrible sights as were witnessed in the early morning hours made the people almost sick. An express, loaded with sleeping passengers, was run into by a freight train while the express was at a stand-still in this city. The wreck of the passenger train was terrible and complete.

To add to the condition of the unfortunate passengers who were imprisoned in the debris, the train caught fire and was consumed. In this way death fairly swept through the wrecked train. By daylight twenty bodies, nearly all of them charred in a horrible manner, were taken out. Twenty three injured passengers had also been rescued. A large number of the killed were glass blowers, who were on their way east from Findlay.

YOUNGSTOWN, Ohio, July 3.—At 3 o'clock this morning a frightful wreck occurred at Ravenna on the New York, Lake Erie and Western railroad. Train No. 8, fast express, bound for New York, while standing at the depot waiting for orders, was crashed into from the rear by a freight train. A day coach on the rear of the train was completely telescoped and two sleepers forward took fire and were burned up. Nineteen passengers were killed and thirty eight badly injured. Many of the victims were so badly burned that they are almost unrecognizable. A special train conveying surgeons was sent from this place. The freight train that telescoped the express is the dressed meat express from Chicago and was running at about thirty miles an hour when it struck the passenger train. The accident was due to carelessness in leaving a switch open. It is rumored that three of the members of the Pittsburg base ball team were killed in the wreck.

PITTSBURG, Pa., July 3.—Director Derr, of the Pittsburg ball club, said it is possible that King, Galvin and Miller were on the wrecked train.

NEW YORK, July 3.—The following has been received by the Erie officials here:

CLEVELAND, Ohio, July 3, 1891.

E. B. Thomas, First Vice President:

No. 82 ran into the rear end of No. 8 at Ravenna station at 2:32 a. m. Engineer of No. 8 was doing some work on his engine. He had been standing still about eight minutes. Had flag out thirty-five car lengths on a straight line. Engine No. 670 and two sleepers burned up. As near as I can learn at present there are seven killed and about ten injured.

[Signed] A. M. TUCKER,
General Manager.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, July 3.—General Superintendent Tucker, of the Erie railroad, nervously paced back and forth in his office all this morning waiting anxiously for a dispatch from Ravenna. "I have received as yet only meagre reports," he said, "and am waiting anxiously for full accounts from officials. There is nothing to conceal about the wreck. It was caused by an employe's negligence. Train No. 8, a fast night express going east, left Kent all right with a long line of coaches and sleepers. A few minutes later fast freight No. 82 followed the regulation distance behind. At Ravenna, the next stop, the engineer found something wrong with his machine and delayed a few moments to fix it. Knowing that the freight was following, a flagman was sent back to stop it. The failure of this man to properly perform his duty caused the disaster. I am not yet exactly informed that he did not do so, but suppose that he failed to go back far enough. He evidently thought that the passenger would go on before the freight came along and so shirked his work. The express train had been at Ravenna just eight minutes when the freight dashed up too close to be stopped by the flagman. It crashed into the rear of the passenger train and scattered death on all sides. To add to the horror fire broke out and consumed many of the dead and injured who were held fast in the ruins. Such fearful sights had better be left to the imagination than any attempt to depict in words. I do not [illegible] how many were killed, or who [illegible] were, but reports will soon tell the[illegible]. It was 5 o'clock this morning when I first received word, and since then I have been endeavoring to obtain definite news, but everything is so confused that as yet I have received little."

A LATER ACCOUNT.

RAVENNA, Ohio, July 3.—Four years ago this town received the greatest shock ever experienced by it, and one that was never expected to be equalled. This shock was the attack upon Detective Hulligan by members of the Blinkey Morgan gang; the killing of Hulligan and the rescue of a prisioner. This morning at 3 o'clock the express thrain on the New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio road was run into by a fast freight train and nineteen or twenty people were killed and their bodies charred by flames that soon broke out in the wreck. The Morgan attack was eclipsed and the whole neighborhood shocked as it never expected to be again. The cause of the terrible catastrophe is lucidly given. Two miles from Ravenna the New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio and Cleveland and Pittsburg cross. When the New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio express reached this crossing this morning, it was delayed there for a considerable length of time. Behind the express and thundering along at a rapid rate was a refrigerator train, used to transport meat and accustomed to cover the distance it had to run at a speed little less than that of an ordinary passenger train. After the halt at the C. and P. crossing was ended, the express hurried on to Ravenna and pulled up at the depot. But the time that the train was held at the C. and P. road was sufficient to permit the meat train to come up, and hardly had the wheels of the express ceased to revolve when the engine of the freight crashed into the rear end of the express almost at full speed.

The scene that ensued was terrible in the extreme. The engine plowed its way, pushed on by the weight and momentum of the heavy cars behind it, through the coaches as if they were made of thin boards. Above the horrible grinding and crunching of the cars could be heard the agonized shrieks of the maimed passengers, who but a second before were sound asleep. There were two or three sleepers in the train and these were well filled. There was also a car of excursionists bound east. Many glass blowers from Findlay were on board the train going to New York state. A dozen people from Akron composed an excursion party on the ill-fated train. When the collision occurred those in the rear cars were either instantly killed, wounded or pinned down by the portions of the demolished cars. The latter could not escape unaided, and in the terrible fright and confusion that followed, and before the citizens of the town could reach the scene of the disaster, fire broke out in the wreck and spread with frightful rapidity. If the accident had been awful before, it was now an unequalled horror. The flames rushed through the debris and the shrieks of the maimed or pinioned could be plainly heard in the night air. Forward the wounded and unharmed passengers were getting themselves out of the cars that were still intact. They at once did all they could to stay the flames and rescue the imperilled. But before this was done nineteen people were sacrificed, that many bodies being taken out afterward. Most of these mangled corpses were blackened and burned in a manner sickening to look upon, some of them being roasted into unrecognizable masses. As the work of taking out the dead bodies progressed, the full extent of the calamity dawned upon the workers from the town and those of the passengers who escaped alive. By daylight nineteen bodies had been carried out. How many more met death is not known. Those wounded to a considerable extent numbered twenty-three. Many others were bruised and scratched, in fact nearly everybody on the train was hurt to some extent. Of the Akron party none was killed. A number of Cincinnatians and several of the Findlay people met death. The work of identifying the dead is now in progress.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, July 3.—A telephone message from Manager Hanlon, of the Pittsburg Base Ball club, at 10 o'clock states that Galvin, Miller and King, of that club, were not on the wrecked train. They are still in this city.

THE ENGINEER TALKS.

George Holman, engineer of the freight, said to a reporter: "I cannot see that I am to blame. Oh, my God! If I could have got sand I could have stopped the train, but the rails were wet and the sand would not take. I was not warned in time and could not see the lights on the rear of the passenger owing to the darkness and fog. I reversed the lever as quickly as possible, and the fireman jumped from the train, sustaining severe fracture of the right hand." Mr. Holman seems to think the brakeman of the passenger train, Fred Boynton, could have flagged from a greater distance.

MANAGER TUCKER TALKS.

"There is no use trying to shift the responsibility," said Tucker. "Our road always tries to use the utmost precautions for safety, but here is a case where a man failed to do his duty. I do not know yet who he is or how he feels, but I should think he would be contemplating shooting himself by this time. On all our passenger trains there is a flagman, whose especial duty it is to flag approaching trains in just such an emergency as th[illegible]. The flagman is selected generally fro[illegible]mong the best brakemen and is paid e[illegible]tra for his work. He is provided with a lantern and track torpedoes, and is expected to guard the train from others approaching from either direction. The flagman is instructed to not only wave his lantern but place torpedoes on the track. In this way the approaching train is given warning to stop. Freight train No. 82 left Kent five minutes behind the passenger, and the latter had stopped at the station eight minutes when the crash came. In that time the flagman could have gone back a mile, if necessary, but he did not do so. Engineer Pendergast and Conductor Boynton, two of the oldest and most trusted employes on the road, were in charge of the passenger train. I do not know who the freight crew were nor whether any of them were hurt. It is slow work obtaining reliable information."

AN EYE WITNESS.

Captain Wallace, one of Warren's best known citizens, was in the third coach from the rear of the train asleep in his berth when the shock came. His story of the awful affair is as follows: "The train was composed of vestibuled sleepers. It was, as near as I can tell, about 3 a. m., when a crash unlike anything I ever before experienced, came. I was thrown from my berth and nearly knocked senseless, but finally crawled from under a pile of debris and found myself comparatively uninjured. I looked about me and the sight that met my gaze I will never forget. The three rear coaches, including the one I was in, were piled up in an indescribable mass and flames shot up from two of them like from a huge bon fire. The air was filled with the moans and shrieks of the imprisoned passengers and strong men stood helpless with the knowledge that before their eyes human beings were being burned or crushed to death. My first thought was for the people in the rear coach. When I boarded the train my attention was called to them by some one remarking that there was a party of fifty-three men in the rear car. When the freight crashed into us it crushed this car into a thousand pieces and flames broke out almost immediately. How any of the passengers in that car escaped, if they did, is a mystery. I saw them take some eighteen or twenty bodies from the wreck, but I do not think that that is half of those who will be found to be missing when the reports are in. I am of the opinion that every man in the rear coach was killed. The sight of the corpses as they were taken from under the debris was sickening. Pieces of flesh, an arm or a leg were found and in this way it was impossible to tell how many were killed. Every piece that was taken out was burned to a crisp, so that identification was impossible. When I left the scene the wreck was still smouldering and the air was fairly thick with the odor of burning bodies."

THE DEAD.

The following is the list of the dead so far as identified:

THOMAS VINHILL, Corning, N. Y.
DAVID RELITAN, Corning, N. Y.
WILLIAM KANE, Brooklyn, N. Y.
ALBERT GANTRAP, Corning, N. Y.
HENRY GILDAY, Corning, N. Y.

THE WOUNDED.

The following is a list of those wounded and missing:

Fred Huff, Corning, N. Y.
Fred Burns, Corning, N. Y.
James Griffin, Boston.
A. Hardeman, Corning, N. Y.
Lewis Kimball, Corning, N. Y.
Wm. Newcomb, Corning, N. Y.
John Cadigan.
Joseph Madigan.
Thomas Hanley.
James Dwyickin.
George Smith.
Dennis Ryan.

CAUGHT IN A STORM.

The Detroit Yacht Club Fleet Scattered and Loss of Life Feared.

DETROIT, Mich., July 3—The Detroit Yacht club fleet of twenty six yachts left here last night to take part in a regatta today at New Baltimore, Mich. The fleet was caught in a heavy wind storm on Lake St. Clair, and so far only seven of the boats have reached their destination. Much anxiety is felt for the safety of the other nineteen boats and their crews.

Eight of the missing yachts have been heard from at the St. Clair flats, and it is now hoped that all succeeded in reaching shelter.

An Old Resident Gone.

COVINGTON, Ind., July 3.—Wm. C. B. Sewell, one of the oldest residents of this county, died last evening of pneumonia, after a short illness, aged seventy-seven. He was very spry, and attended to his large business as usual until the first of the week. He has been one of the most prominent business men in this part of the state for years, and was one the wealthiest and largest land owners in this county. He moved to this place in 1826. He is the father of Barton Sewell, of Chicago, who is at the head of the National smelting works of that place, and also of Mrs. E. H. Nebeker, wife of United States Treasurer Nebeker, both of whom will arrive home from Washington today, they having left there last night.

Ate Poisoned Roots.

BIRD ISLAND, Minn., July 3.—James Cuvin's children ate poisoned roots, which they found on the prairie yeste[illegible]day. Two are dead and the third w[illegible] not live long. They live in Bu[illegible] Cooley.

Father Pitz, of Tiffin, Ohio, was the city yesterday.

HEATHEN CHINESE.

They Drive Out Christians and Pillage and Burn the School and Other Houses.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 3.—The steamer China arrived last night from Hong Kong and Yokohama. The China Mail, under date of June 3, says an uneasy feeling still prevails in the north. The threatened riot at Nakin actually took place. The Methodist girl's school was attacked and pillaged of its contents and burned May 25 by the Chinese rabble. Several other mission buildings were attacked by rioters and would have been demolished but for the interference of a party of Chinese soldiers sent by the viceroy only after a general application had been made to him by the missionaries. The Sunday previous the missionaries were semi-officially notified that the premises would be burned, and accordingly twenty-three missionaries and all the women and children of the American and English missions took passage on the steamer for Shanghai the day before the riots. Trouble is anticipated at Ki Kang, and residents are sending their valuables to Shanghai.

Nakin is the southern capital and the residence of one of the four great viceroys, and the seat of southern superintendency of trade. There is a Roman Catholic mission there and four Protestant missionary establishments and also a large hospital. The officials are anxious to protect foreigners, but have confessed their inability to do so. The under officials are suspected of dishonesty and some of the troops are inclined to support the rioters. The China News of June 11 says twenty rioters have been captured at WuBu and the viceroy has given the magistrates permission to put the leaders to death on the spot. At Tan Yang June 1 a fanatical mob surrounded the mission building, overpowering the mandarian and soldiers. The church and other buildings were burned, but the priests were not molested. The rioters dug up the bones in the Christian cemetery. They piled the heads in a heap and dragged the mandarian to the spot by his queque. Fears were expressed for the safety of seven smaller churches in the vicinity of Tan Yang, and June 2 a telegram was received from King Kiang, saying the Christian churches near Tan Yang were in ruins.

The governor of Annam reports the decapitation of twenty-five of the ring leaders in the recent rebellion at Liehn. At Pekin, placards have been posted on the walls threatening to massacre foreigners. This is the work of secret societies, which are at work all over China. Two leaders of the Wu Hu riots were executed May 25. Their heads were exhibited three days at Wu Bu and then sent to Nankin and other cities.

June 9, Consul Leonard, at Shanghai, telegraphed Admiral Belknap as follows: "A band of Chinese who had attacked Yang Sho were repulsed at Kia Yang. They destroyed the French mission at Woo Sieh last night and were reported to be at Soo Chow, seven miles from here. Their route leads directly to Shanghai, and there is every indication that they will destroy the French mission, eighteen miles from Shanghai, and then attack the French mission at Sie Wia, four miles from Shanghai. The Russian and French gun boats have gone up the river. It is thought to be a Chinese insurrection."

THE KEARSARGE RETURNS

After Keeping Guard Fifty-two Days Over Phosphate Works.

NEW YORK, July 3.—The United States steamship Kearsarge arrived here yesterday from Navassa Island, where she had remained for fifty-three days to maintain a sort of peace between the representatives of the Navassa Phosphate company and about 130 of the company's laborers, who were on a strike. The men refused to work and asked to be shipped back to the United States. It took nearly eight weeks for a vessel belonging to the company to get there on which the men were shipped to this country. The Kearsarge's officers say no violence occurred, though it had been threatened.

ANOTHER TRUST.

The Manufacturers of Asbestos Combine to Raise the Price.

NEW YORK, July 3.—The five leading companies engaged in the manufacture of asbestos have followed the modern commercial tendency of consolidation and have formed a corporation which will control most of the output in their line of business. The new corporation will be called the H. W. Johns Manufacturing company. The capital stock has been fixed at $1,250,000, and none of this is on the market, as the original companies have taken it all. The officers of the new company promise to give their customers the benefit of the economy which will result from the combination.

ON A STRIKE.

Seven Hundred Steel Workers Go Out Today.

PITTSBURG, Pa, July 3.—Last night 750 men struck at the Allegheny Bessemer steel works of Carnegie Bros. & Co. at Duquesne. There was no question of wages in the strike, the men simply demanding that the Amalgamation association be recognized. The firm refused to sign the scale and stated that the mill will always run independent of any organization.

Goes to Cape May.

WASHINGTON, July 3.—President Harrison left Washington this morning for Cape May. The president was accompanied by Postmaster General Wanamaker, Lieutenant Barker, Mrs. Sanger, the president's stenographer, and Geo. W. Boyd, passenger agent of the Pennsylvania Railroad company.

DRAGGED AND INJURED.

Mrs. Weihralsch Has a Frightful Experience That Proves to be Almost Fatal.

About 9 o'clock this morning Mrs. Weihralsch, a dairy woman, was making the rounds with a milk wagon as usual, when, near the corner of Hanna and Montgomery streets, the horse became unmanageable and started to run away. The peril of the situation so frightened the woman that she fainted, falling forward over the dash-board to the ground under the horse's feet. A fold of her dress caught and held a portion of her body dangling. In this manner the unfortunate woman was dragged some distance, her head and shoulders being at the mercy of the horse's hoofs during that interval. When the animal was stopped Mrs. Weihralsch was extricated. The deadly appearance of her face was made more ghastly by the blood that oozed from several wounds and coursed its way down her pallid cheeks. The injured lady was conveyed to a house near by, where Dr. E. J. McOscar resuscitated her after a time, not sufficiently, however, to restore her speech. For several hours she remained in a dazed state, but gradually grew conscious of her surroundings, at last being able to write her name and address upon a piece of paper. She was conveyed to her home on the south side, near the reservoir. The extent of the injuries is not known. If, however, there is no internal trouble the woman will probably recover.

WILL GO ON.

Investigation in the Keystone Bank Business to be Continued.

PHILADELPHIA, July 3.—The court of common pleas was crowded this morning, as it was known that a decision would be rendered in the Yard matter. As Judge Allison had attended to the routine duties of the court, he handed down the looked-for decision. It decides that H. H. Yard must be sworn before the sub-committee, but cannot be compelled to answer questions that would tend to criminate himself. His rights as a citizen would have to be respected. The decision of the court was the result of the proceedings begun in the common pleas court last Saturday. This decision means that the investigation into the affairs of the Keystone bank will go on.

IT IS ON.

The Alton Forces the Other Lines Into a Rate War.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., June 3.—A meeting was held in this city yesterday by representatives of the passenger departments of a number of southeastern lines for the purpose of taking action on the recent reduction in round trip tickets issued by the Mobile and Ohio railroad. Nothing definite was decided on, except that each line was at liberty to take individual action in the premises. The Missouri Pacific and Wabash railroads this morning placed on sale regular round-trip tickets between St. Louis and Kansas City, good for ten days, at a rate of $10. This was done to meet the cut recently made by the Alton road.

A KLEPTOMANIAC.

A Woman Robs a Jewelry Store on Her Wedding Day.

PITTSBURG, Pa., July 3.—Joe Cameron and Miss Carrie Duff were married here last night. In the afternoon Miss Duff was arrested for robbing a jewelry store. She was subsequently released on bail. It is claimed that the robbery was committed so that she would be enabled to buy a handsome trousseau and to go on a wedding tour. Her family and friends claim that she is merely a kleptomaniac. Cameron declares his innocence.

ROBBED A PUGILIST.

Fitzsimmons and His Trainer Suffer a Loss of $5,000.

ST. PAUL, Minn., July 3.—Reports received here from White Bear lake are to the effect that robbers entered the cottage occupied by Pugilist Fitzsimmons and his trainer, Carroll, at that resort last night and carried off diamonds, money, etc., amounting to nearly $5,000. Several other cottages were also entered and valuables stolen therefrom.

Embraced by Tree Roots.

LAPORTE, July 3.—The remains of John Carlisle, of Washington county, New York, were exhumed here yesterday for shipment east. The deceased died of cholera on his way west in 1838. A small tree that stood near the newly-made grave is now quite large. When the grave was opened the bones lay directly underneath the tree, being encircled by its roots. All that is left of the coffin were the hinges used in those days and the small blocks of wood to which they were attached.

Change in Treasurer of Wabash College.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, July 3.—Alexander Thomson, the retiring treasurer of Wabash college, turned over the affairs of his office to his successor, Theodore H. Ristine, today. Mr. Ristine filed a bond of $50,000, which was accepted by the executive committee. Mr. Thomson has been treasurer since June, 1864. Mr. Thomson was the fourth treasurer of the college, and is a brother of the late Mrs. Edwin Peck, of Indianapolis.

No Market Today.

NEW YORK, July 3.—The produce exchange, having adjourned yesterday over until Monday, there [illegible] no market today.

OUR EAGLE WILL SCREAM!

Tomorrow, Because 'Twill be America's Natal Day--Fort Wayne Will Observe It.

WASHINGTON, July 3.—For Indiana: Clearing; fair Saturday; slightly cooler; northwest winds.

As will be seen by the above, our Washington weather bulletin, the Fourth of July will be a fair day and those who intend to join in its celebration will be correspondingly happy.

The day will be observed in a patriotic way in this city. The public offices will be closed, most of the manufacturing establishments and business houses will release their army of employes and all will rejoice in honor of the one hundred and fifteenth birthday of the grandest and best nation upon the face of the earth.

The great mass of our people will remain at home, but many will avail themselves of the reduced railroad rates and spend the day at other places.

The small boy will be everywhere tomorrow. The rest of humanity will know that he is about, and the boom of fire crackers, pistol and cannon will be heard from early morn until late at night.

With the throng, the newspaper reporter will join in doing honor to the day. He is always a patriot; he loves his country and will rejoice on its natal day. Tomorrow, consequently, he will not work, and for this reason THE SENTINEL will not greet its readers tomorrow evening.

The manner in which the Fourth will be observed in this city is given below:

AT CENTLIVRE'S PARK.

A grand celebration will be given at Centlivre's park under the auspices of the Fort Wayne Amusement company. The balloon ascension will be a big feature. The aeronaut, Baldwin, arrived from Quincy, Ill., last night with his balloon, "The City of Quincy." The official program is as follows: 9 a. m., band concert; 10, base ball; 12 m., bicycle race; 1 p. m., horse race; 2, horse race; 3, balloon ascension; 4, horse race; 5, athletic sports; 6, band concert; 7 to 9, fire works.

The following well-known gentlemen of the city have been selected to manage the races and act as starters, judges, time-keeper and clerk of the course: Starter, W. Fleming; judges, W. H. Wall, E. Evans, C. D. Tillo; time-keeper, A. McPherson, G. A. Rabus, B. O'Connor; clerk of course, S. D. Bond.

The races are as follows: 3:00 mixed race, $150: Kaiser Beer, b. g., Centlivre Bros.; Charley Mac, b. g., W. B. Bash; Lizzie Wilkes, b. m., E. Powers; Jenny Mac, r. m., Oak Lawn farm; Fred Frost, b. g., Oak Lawn farm; Beogna, b. s., Oak Lawn farm.

2:40 trot, $150: John Baker, b. s., M. Clifford; Hazzle Wilkes, b. m., H. Latham; Harry A, b. g., C. McDougal; Jack Baker, b. g., E. Powers.

Mixed colt race, (two year-old) half-mile heats, 2 in 3: Paul Wilkes, b. s., E. Powers; Kaiser Wilkes, b. s., Centlivre Bros.; Deronda, b. m., W. B. Bash; Begoins, b. s., Oak Lawn farm; Inimitable, b. m., Oak Lawn farm.

NOTES.

Barber shops will close at noon.

The weather promises to be fair.

A number of picnics will be held in the surrounding groves.

Most of the business houses will be closed all day. Some will keep open doors in the forenoon.

Rome City and Warsaw will have celebrations that will attract a number of Fort Wayne people. Spring Fountain park will have big attractions.

Supt. John G. Blake, of the feeble minded school, has arranged a grand treat for the children of that institution. They will picnic in the woods during the day and in the evening a splendid display of fire works will be seen in front of the institution. Mr. Blake has purchased $100 worth of fire works for this purpose.

Postmaster Higgins announces the postoffice hours for tomorrow: The general delivery and stamp departments will be open from 7:15 a. m. to 1 p. m., and the money order and registry departments will be open from 9 a. m. to 10 a. m. But one street delivery and one collection will be made, and that at the usual hour in the morning, excepting that at 7 p. m. and 10 p. m. mail will be taken from the hotels and Calhoun street boxes between the two depots. The out mailing service will be as usual, and mail dropped at the postoffice until 11 p. m. will go forward that evening.

STAVE FACTORY BURNED.

Hartford City Loses One of Her Greatest Manufactories.

HARTFORD CITY, Ind., July 3.—Sheweller & Croninger's stave factory, in this city, burned yesterday. Loss on buildings and machinery, $8,000; stock, $7,000. Two large sheds were saved. Insurance, $3,200. Trains on the Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville road could not pass the burning factory, and transfers were made. A freight engine was damaged and the trainmen nearly roasted in an attempt to save a lot of cars on the side track.

Oil Tank Explosion.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., July 3.—An oil tank exploded on board the steamer Standard at Breeze Point this morning injuring seven men. James Cramer, oil inspector, and Martin Furlong have been taken to the hospital.

Their Liabilities.

LONDON, July 3.—The liabilities of Alexander & Co., corn brokers, of London [illegible] Liverpool, who yesterday failed, amount to about 500,000 pounds.

THE COURTS.

Kuhns' Trial at Tiffin at an End--Dull in Our Courts.

The Kuhns murder trial at Tiffin, Ohio, ended today with the closing speech of Judge Geo. E. Seney for the state. The court room was crowded to hear his eloquent speech, so a telegram from Tiffin to the court reporter of this paper says. After he finished Judge Ridgeley delivered his charge to the jury and at 3 o'clock they retired to their room for deliberation. It is believed at Tiffin that Kuhns will be acquitted. He will not go free, however, for Indiana officers are ready to place him under arrest in case he is acquitted.

THE LOCAL COURTS.

There were no cases in police court this morning.

Justice Franco fined James Quinn $1 and costs for provoking William Weil. The trouble arose about the muzzling of a dog.

The record of the Davidson murder trial will be filed in the supreme court at Indianapolis. Judge Hench is Davidson's attorney.

The case of Thomas Ryan against the St. Joseph hospital was tried before a jury in Justice Hays' court this morning and resulted in a verdict for the defendant. Mr. Ryan had been an inmate of the institution and sued for $200 for wages. The Leonard Bros. represented the plaintiff and W. P. Breen the defendants.

Justice Tancey was engaged in hearing a civil case this morning.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

Some of the Pastors Announce Their Sermons.

Pastor Northrop welcomes you and yours to the Tabernacle of the People.

Preaching on Sabbath morning as usual at the Second Presbyteria church and Sabbath school at 12 m. No evening service.

Pastor Zartman will return from Ohio in time to conduct services at the Grace church Sunday. Preaching both morning and evening. Sunday school at the usual hour.

Central Christian church—Time, 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. Place, W. C. T. U. headquarters, corner Wayne and Harrison street. Themes, "Showing Forth the Lord's Death," and "Holding Forth the Word of Life." Pastor, M. L. Blaney. Welcome.

Sunday, July 5, being the first Sunday in the month, a "mixed meeting" will be held at the railroad department Y. M. C. A. rooms at 3:30 o'clock p. m. Ladies, as well as gentlemen, are invited to come and hear Rev. G. N. Eldridge, pastor of Wayne street M. E. church. Appropriate music will be a feature of the service.

The Rev. John Merritte Driver will occupy his pulpit morning and evening. His morning theme will be "A Tempest of Hornets." In the evening he will discourse on "How the Colonies Became a Nation and from Whence our Constitution was Obtained." Men will be especially interested in the evening theme. Communion in the morning.

Berry street M. E. church.—Preaching by the pastor at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. "An hour with the Bishops," by the young people, in six minute papers. The following is the program: Thomas Bowman, by Ella R. Willard; Randolph Foster, by Alice Dunlee; Stephen Merrill, by O. E. Mohler; Adward Andrews, by Lizzie McMaken; Henry Warren, by Edith Brewster; Cyrus Foss, by Charlotte Keiffer; John Hurst, by Lillian Schrader; Wm. Ninde, by Mattie Wohlfort; Wm. Taylor, by Julia Taylor. Sunday school at 12 m., Epworth League at 7 p. m.

SOLDIERS' HOME.

The Representatives From Fort Wayne at Marion.

Corporal M. E. Johnston, who spent the winter at the soldiers' home at Marion, Ind., has returned home and speaks very highly of the manner in which everything is conducted at that institution. He says among the Fort Wayne boys in the institution he noticed the following: William Fowler, William Kaag, Jim Shaughnessy, John McGrady, Sargent Bouse, Christ Kinkler and John Hilt. The institution has at present 650 inmates, about half of the number being foreigners.

TONIGHT!

The Sportsmen's Emporium to Give a Grand Free Exhibition.

A grand free display of fire works and a balloon ascension will be given tonight in front of the Sportsmen's Emporium, at 58 East Main street. A large balloon, to which will be attached a lot of fireworks, will be sent up and when high in the sky the rockets will shoot, wheels will spin, Roman candles will shoot and all conceivable pieces will explode, forming an illumination that will be novel and beautiful. To the balloon will also be attached an entirely new piece never seen in this country before. Don't miss the grand sight tonight.

Frightened by the Cars.

SHELBYVILLE, Ind., July 3.—About 6 o'clock last evening Mr. Amos Fonty and wife were driving along the Michigan pike, when the horse took fright at a hand car on the Jeffersonville, Madison and Indianapolis railroad and ran away. The occupants were thrown out and both were badly hurt, the injuries to Mrs. Fonty being thought to be fatal.

Mrs. F. J. Baker and children have gone to Lafayette, where Mrs. Baker's father, William Schilling, is very ill.

Frank Zimmerman, of Louis Wolf & Co., was taken quite ill yesterday, but is on duty again today.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERYDAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth Is Stranger than Fiction.

[illegible] Crawford, Ga., [illegible] full [illegible] way. It is [illegible] flat rock, and [illegible] Rock [illegible]. Many curious marks are discovered on its surface [illegible]. One of the strange features of the rock is the track of some huge beast of burden, also the tracks of the rider of this queer antediluvian monster. It seems that the rider with his steed made a tour across the rocks, leaving their tracks impressed in the solid granite. About middle way of the stony surface can be seen a place where the girth of the rider's saddle broke and he dismounted to fix it, leaving his tracks as plain as if made in a sand bed. The hand of time has not erased them, but they are there now, showing the form of the animal's feet and the precise impression of the giant's feet impressed therein, with toes and all as perfect and distinct as a schoolboy's barefoot track of to-day. It is a wonder and can be vouched for by some of the best citizens of Oglethorpe county.

ONE of the novelties of New York is a man fishing on a housetop. The object of the show is to call attention to the business establishment underneath. Along the edge of the roof is a canvas screen about six feet high, which is painted to represent water. At one end of the screen, and rising above it, is a platform which looks like a pier. Upon this the fisherman sits. Near him is his basket. He casts his line into the sea, which is the space behind the painted screen. When he catches a fish the spectators see the line straighten out and the rod bend with the weight. The fisherman works his reel vigorously until he has raised his fish clear of the water; then to reach it he takes the rod in beside him hand over hand. He takes the fish off the hook and tosses it into his basket, baits his hook anew, and again drops his line into the sea. Occasionally, and always with every appearance of satisfaction, he takes a drink from a bottle which he carries in a basket. In this fishing place, which is one of the busiest streets of the city, he catches tin fishes in a great variety of shapes and sizes.

MAJOR WISSMANN is knocking about Europe on a three months' furlough with two African servants. One of the Africans has an interesting history. He was a member of a peaceable tribe on the upper Congo. Taken captive by another tribe, who were cannibals, he was being fattened for the pot to which several companions in better condition had already been consigned when Arab slave traders made a raid on the village and carried off the inhabitants, including their intended dinner. The poor fellow was taken to the east coast and sold to a Zanzibar merchant, who afterward presented him to Major Wissmann. He has accompanied the major in all his east Africa campaigns and is faithful and intelligent. It is said, however, that he can never pass a butcher shop without shuddering, reminding him, as it does, of the cannibal orgies. Such is the story told by Lieutenant Bumiller, the major's aid-de-camp.

IN a plain about nine miles from Shimakotan, Hokkaido, China, there has been unearthed a junk capable of carrying about 200 koku of rice. Only a very small portion was to be seen above ground, and on a closer inspection the middle part was found to be covered with tomatsu. The vessel was incrusted with shells and hardened into stone. On inquiring of the natives they said that in olden times Yezo was divided into two islands, and that the present districts of Sapporo, Sorachi, Ishikari and Kabado were all under water. It was further said that ships plied at the mouth of the river Kamuikotan, in Kamiiura, in the district of Kamikawa. Though it is difficult to imagine such a state of things, still it is not geologically impossible, and the presumption is that the ship now discovered was wrecked when this plain was under water.

JOHN T. WILCOX, of Waynesboro, Ga., has in his possession portions of the petrified tooth and tusk of a mastodon which are curiosities. The skeleton was exhumed by his father, the late Dr. S. A. Wilcox, of Taylor County, Florida, in 1881, while digging a canal. The entire skeleton was found, and Dr. Wilcox, reporting his find to the Smithsonian Institute, was offered and refused $7,000 for it. It was said to be the largest skeleton ever discovered. One can judge of the size of the animal when told that the jaw-bone measured seven feet nine inches, and one-eighth part of a tooth measures two by four inches on the grinding surface. The enameled surface of the tooth has the appearance of quartz, while other portions and where it has been fractured, resembles close-grained blue limestone.

A PECULIAR malady from which Miss Lillie Miller, daughter of Henry Miller, of York, Penn., has been suffering for a number of years has resulted in her death. The young lady, who was twenty-five years of age, was a seamstress, and contracted the habit of sticking a large number of needles and pins into the bosom of tight-fitting dresses, which entered the flesh and worked out of different portions of the body. Even after discovering the result of her foolish habit she was unable to break it off. Dropsy and blood poisoning set in, caused, the doctors say, by the pins. Miss Miller suffered intensely and the case baffled the skill of the physicians, who pronounced it the most singular that had ever come within the scope of their knowledge and observation.

MRS JOSEPH CLEMENTS, of San Francisco, has donated a very unique specimen of the fish family to the Mining Bureau. It is the pipe fish of the Japanese waters, and is a queer-looking object. The fish is nearly all head, for although hardly five inches in length, the head, or rather the nose, is fully two and a half inches long. The body is not over three-eighths of an inch in diameter, and the long, pipe-like nose is quite round, tapering from the head to the point. The body tapers from the head to the tip of the tail, which at the point is no larger than an ordinary pin. From either side of the body and tail are little protuberances of a substance very similar to cuttle bone and knifelike in their sharpness. The pipe fish is a queer combination of nose and tail.

SNAKES are not in demand as family pets, but Ernest Lower, the telegraph operator at the Georgia Midland and Gulf railroad depot, Griffin, Ga., has a pet king snake which he can handle with the utmost ease, and his snakeship rather seems to like being taken out of the cage and handled. It is about three feet in length and is quite pretty in its bran new coat, having shed his old one. It is very fond of mice, and of curling up in a small box filled with pieces of woolen cloth to sleep, and generally seems very contented and friendly.

A curious discovery has been made at the Scilly Islands. Considerable damage has recently been caused to the narcissus and daffodil bulbs on the islands by a worm which eats out the heart of the root and thus destroys the flower. By carefully hatching out the chrysalis to which the worm turns on eating its way out of the bulb, Mr. T. C. Dorrien-Smith, of Tresco, the lord of the isles, has conclusively proved that a fly, much resembling a bee, and which has hitherto been looked upon as harmless, is the cause of the mischief.

[illegible]

SOME of the [illegible] of the [illegible] are very amusing to Americans. For instance, they always eat their food in the [illegible], with their faces toward the west and the greatest insult a white man or [illegible] can offer them is to walk between them and the sun while they are eating, casting his shadow to fall on their food, which immediately become unclean.

QUITE a freak in the way of a vegetable was grown in the garden of Mrs. Rente at Lexington, Ga. It is a double radish, or rather two radishes, growing under one top. One is red and the other white, both distinctly formed, the white being below the red, the two connected by a stem a half inch long. It is certainly a rare freak, and has excited the curiosity of all who have seen it.

A PETROLEUM spring has been discovered at Vannes, in Brittany, by a curious accident. A peasant's wife drawing water from a spring on the border of Lake Bonnet was struck with the curious smell of the water, and was still more surprised when she saw a vapor from it catch fire while boiling. The water was examined by a chemist, who pronounced it strongly mixed with petroleum.

THE body of E. M. Haskell, who has been dead for over twenty years, was recently removed from his grave, at Northfield, Ind., it being purposed to put the body in another lot. When his body was exhumed it was found that he had a beard of over twenty-three inches long. His wife said that before he died he had been shaven, and all his hair must have grown after his burial.

THERE is a man who lives entirely on a Georgia train. He goes every night to the sleeper, pays his $1.50, and gets in the berth and sleeps through to Augusta. Next night he goes back to Atlanta. He has plenty of money and never has anything to say to the conductor or anybody else.

J. P. MCMURRAY, a farmer living near the Trinity River, Texas, has a curiosity in the shape of a pig with five well-formed legs. The fifth leg is between the two forelegs. It seems to suffer no inconvenience whatever in the manipulation of the same. It uses all five legs in walking.

The Original "Mississippi."

The original spelling of the name of the greatest river of the United States, the one which rendered it nearest to the old Algonquin tongue, is Meche sebe, signifying "Father of Waters." This was changed by Laval to Michispe; by Lafatte to Misispi; by Marquette to Mississippi, as it is to-day. Henry Seile, the geographer, whose map was made in 1652, an original copy of which is now in the possession of the editor of Notes for the Curious, calls the Mississippi "River Canaverall," and locates the head at about the present site of Memphis, Tenn. The early Spanish explorers called it Les Palisades. The Indians along the river banks from the mouth of the Ohio to the Gulf called it Malbouchia. La Salle named it River Colbert, in honor of the famous French Minister of Finance. From the mouth of the Ohio to the source it was known to the Indians as Pe-he-ton-at, which in the Algonquin tongue signified abode or habitation of furies; several of the branches were designated by names which in our language would mean "little fury," "big fury," old fury," etc., the "sippi," or "sepe" being afterwards added to Pe he-ton-at, simply meaning river.

As to the real meaning of the word, L. M. Gould says: "An analysis of the word Mississippi will show that it does not mean 'Father Waters' at all, thus:

"Mis-sisk—grass, Mis-sisk-ke-on—weeds, Mis-sisk-ke—medical herbs, and Mis-ku-tuk. The broad bottom lands of the river were called Mis-ku-tuk; the tribes along the river were called Mis-shu-tan, signifying 'meadow people;' thus the literal meaning of the word is 'the river of meadows of grass.'"—[Commercial Advertiser.

Bananas as Food and Medicine.

Dr. John Dougall, of St. Mungo's College, Glasgow, has a letter in a recent issue of the Glasgow Herald on the banana. He quotes from Stanley's "In Darkest Africa," showing that "for infants, persons of delicate digestion, dyspeptics, and those suffering from temporary derangements of the stomach, the flour, properly prepared, would be of universal demand." During Stanley's two attacks of gastritis a slight gruel of this flour, mixed with milk, was the only material that could be digested. It is odd, also, as pointed out in Stanley's book, that in most banana lands—Cuba, Brazil, West Indies—the valuable properties of the banana as an easily digested and nourishing food have been much overlooked. Dr. Dougall has made some experiments in making banana flour. He concludes that it should be made from the ripe fruit at its place of production. In trying to make it from bananas purchased in Glasgow, he obtained on drying the pulp a tough sweet mass like toasted figs, an appearance probably due to the conversion of starch into sugar. Bananas contain only about fifty per cent. of pulp, and of this about seventy-five per cent. is water. They would yield, therefore, only one-eighth part of flour.

Equivocal Sentiments.

There is an old story about the merchant of Milwaukee, who, during the Civil War being an excellent hand at sketching, drew most admirably on the wall of his store a negro's head, and underneath it wrote, in a manner worthy of the Delphic oracle, "Dis Union forebber." Whether the sentence meant loyalty to the Union or not was the puzzling question which the gentleman himself never answered, always replying to inquiries, "Read it for yourselves, gentlemen." Thus it came to be a saying in the town that "no one knows how dat darkey stood on de war question." Another similar story of more recent origin is about a question which is puzzling the young ladies who attend a Western female college. It seems that one of them discovered that some person had written on the outer wall of the college: "Young women should set good examples, for young men will follow them." The question now perplexing the heads of several of the young ladies of the college is whether the writer meant what was written in a moral or in an ironical sense.—[Boston Gazette.

Sorrows of the Bald.

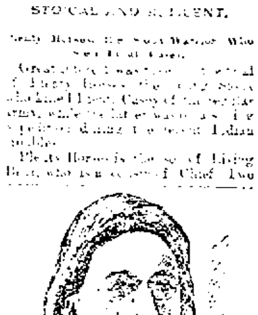
"I don't mind so much growing bald," said the submissive man, "as I mind having every friend and acquaintance giving me cartloads of advice free of charge. Who was it that said that what one could get for nothing wasn't worth very much? Every man I know has a remedy for my baldness different from every one else's remedy. Every one is a sure cure, of course. Meanwhile, I am calmly sitting down and growing balder. It's a pity that a man can't grow bald in peace."—[New York T

STOICAL AND SILENT.

Plenty Horses, the Sioux Warrior Who Shot Lieut. Casey.

Great interest was taken in the trial of Plenty Horses, the young Sioux who killed Lieut. Casey of the regular army, while the latter was on a [illegible] expedition during the recent Indian trouble.

Plenty Horses is the son of Living Bear, who is a [illegible] of Chief Two



PLENTY HORSES.

Strikes, one of the warlike Brules, who led a band of the hostiles. It is needless to repeat the story how Lieut. Casey left Gen. Brooke's camp with the two Cheyennes White Moon and Rock Road, to take a look at the hostile Indians, who were encamped some miles to the east, and then of the warning sent by Red Cloud for him to turn back; how he persisted in his determination to see the hostile tepees, but was finally persuaded to desist, and then how he was shot in the back of the head by Plenty Horses just as Casey turned his horse to go back. Soon after peace was declared Plenty Horses was arrested and confined in Fort Meade, near Deadwood, and from there taken to Sioux Falls, S. D., where he was tried on the charge of murder. Plenty Horses' lawyers asserted that the treaties with the Sioux do not take away their right to declare war, which the United States recognized by sending a large force of men into their reservation.

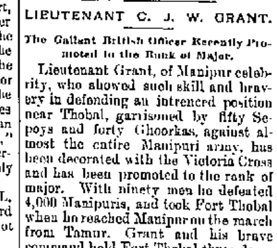
At the trial, when attorneys were preparing to commence their arguments, Judge Shiras said: "There is no need of going further with this case. What I shall say is the opinion of this court, but not of my colleague. It is said on my own responsibility." The Judge then said in substance that the guilt or innocence of the accused turned upon the question as to whether or not a state of actual war existed at the time of Casey's death. In the opinion of the Court it had been shown beyond a doubt that such a state of war did exist. Immediately upon adjournment Plenty Horses was surrounded by ladies and other spectators, who shook hands with him for some time, after which Attorney Powers, with beaming face, led his still silent and undemonstrative client to his hotel, where Plenty Horses spent some time writing autographs for bystanders.

Plenty Horses was educated at the Carlisle (Pa.) school for five years. When he returned to his tribe, not having any opportunity to apply what he had learned, he soon slipped back into savage ways, and was one of the most redoubtable warriors of the Sioux tribe.

LIEUTENANT C. J. W. GRANT.

The Gallant British Officer Recently Promoted to the Rank of Major.

Lieutenant Grant, of Manipur celebrity, who showed such skill and bravery in defending an intrenched position near Thobal, garrisoned by fifty Sepoys and forty Ghoorkas, against almost the entire Manipuri army, has been decorated with the Victoria Cross and has been promoted to the rank of major. With ninety men he defeated 4,000 Manipuris, and took Fort Thobal when he reached Manipur on the march from Tamur. Grant and his brave command held Fort Thobal three days, and then repulsed an attack of the Manipuris at Alongtaing after three hours' desperate fighting, during which Sanuputty prince and his two generals were killed and the Manipuris driven off in the jungle by Lieutenant Grant's men of the Second Burmahs. Major Grant is but 30 years of age.

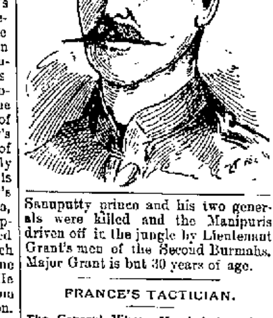


FRANCE'S TACTICIAN.

The General Whom Marshal Canrobert Thinks Fit to Rank with Moltke.

Marshal Canrobert, on being interviewed at the time of Count von Moltke's death, remarked: "If the Germans have had Moltke, we have De Miribel."

The artillery officer of whom the veteran French Marshal has so high an opinion is at present chief of the general staff of the French army. He was born on the 14th of September, 1831, at Montbonnot (Isere), and, after passing through the Ecole Polytechnique, entered the army in November, 1851, attaining his present rank on the 6th of May, 1890. Gen de Miribel's campaigns comprise the Crimea (1854-56), Italy (1859), Mexico (1862-65) and the Franco-Prussian war (1870-71). He also fought against the commune in 1871.



GEN. DE MIRIBEL.

Gen. de Miribel was shot through both hands at the battle of Solferino, June 24, 1859, and in the head at the siege of Puebla, March 29, 1863.

The Supply of Anthracite.

There appears to be no need of fear that the supply of anthracite coal, so extensively used in the generation of heat in the industrial pursuits, will become exhausted for a few hundred years at least. A recent dispatch to the Philadelphia Ledger says:

[Th]irty years ago fears were enter[illegible] would [illegible] before the close of the present century. The [illegible] of the coal field was fixed a short distance above Carbondale, and the so-called experts were so [illegible] that coal would not be found in paying quantities north of this line.

When it was rumored that coal had been found in Susquehanna County, these old-timers laughed at the experts and the men who bought ground and held for years land now considered most valuable were classed among the visionary speculators of the age. Time has proven that the men who [illegible] the coal measures in the Lackawanna Valley made great errors in calculating acres and distances. Instead of exhausting the supply in thirty years, the men now in the field have brought to sight, in the upper end of the valley, more anthracite coal than has been mined since the first opening was made.

Recent developments at Forest City have surprised the coal men of the region, and now it is known that the work of mining has only begun in that region. The immense tracts that the Elk Hill Coal Company is now making preparations to develop were passed by for years as worthless. Close upon the news that operations were to be commenced by the Elk Hill Company comes the announcement that the Northwest Coal Company, which owns large tracts in Upper Lackawanna, has met with unexpected good fortune in prospecting. Underlying the veins which the company is now working, a new vein has been discovered which is authentically reported as being fourteen feet in thickness.

They Make Jew's-Harps.

The village of Bath-on-the Hudson, though its manufacturing interests are few, can boast of possessing the only jew's-harp factory in the United States outside of New York City, says the Albany *Journal*. Simple as the jew's-harp is it requires, nevertheless, no little skill in construction.

The proprietor of the factory at Bath is John Smith. The factory is a small building situated a short distance off Third street, and although unpretentious contains every facility for the manufacture of jew's-harps.

Twenty years ago in England, Mr. Smith began his apprenticeship at the trade. Hearing from friends in this country that here would be found a better market for the sale of his specialty he determined to emigrate. Arriving in New York he failed to secure employment and, deciding to start into business for himself, he went to Troy and opened a factory there. He was but moderately successful in Troy, and after a short time moved to Bath, built a factory, and is perfectly satisfied with the location. The Smith jew's-harp is sold principally to firms in New York, Boston, and Chicago. These firms sell the goods to retailers throughout the country.

When the factory is running at its fullest capacity over two gross a day are turned out. The busiest time of the year is just preceding the holidays. During this season the factory employs five people—the proprietor, his two sons, and two other Englishmen who live near the factory.

The first work done on a jew's-harp is to place the frame on a vise, file off the roughness, and taper down the points, so that each side presents a sharp edge, between which the tongue is to vibrate. The most delicate work then begins. A piece of steel wire is cut from a coil, hammered flat at one end and left round at the other, and tempered with the greatest care. The flat end is then set in the arc of the frame, and then the two ends are carefully pressed and hammered until they come as close as possible to the tongue without touching.

The round end of the tongue is then bent in the form of a right-angle, the point is turned over, and the harp is ready to be placed in the hands of a finisher. There are seven sizes and four kinds of finishing—the common, gold bronze, lacquered, and tin-plated. The harp can be toned to any pitch. To make the tone high the tongue is made small and pressed back toward the frame; to make the tone lower it is bent forward. Mr. Smith is not only a good maker of the harp, but can extract quite a little music from the little instrument. He can also play two at once, which he tunes so that they are in harmony by filing the frames.

Atchison Globules.

How innocent a guilty man may look.

Gentleness carries with it great authority.

We believe a woman likes to look tough when she is cleaning house.

A man who has associated with thieves cannot appreciate honest men.

There is nothing a man will not promise to the woman he is not yet married to.

People in love can always find something to be wretched about.

A man's idea of heaven is a place where every one is as good as he is.

A man can get out of everything else easier than a compact made with the devil.

There is no temptation greater than the one which leads us to excuse our weakness.

A man may not realize it when he is going to the devil, but he will realize it when he gets there.

Resignation is finding out that the rock you are bumping your head against is a great deal harder than your head.

Loafers are as a rule so good-natured, and busy people so cross, it seems to prove that the Lord never intended people to work so hard.

It makes no difference how great a fool you know a man is; you will always have a high opinion of his intelligence after you learn that he admires you.

Happy is the man who, when he does his worst, has some one in the world who will say of him that he did the best he could under the circumstances.

If a woman can so live that she is without fault in the eyes of other women, she is too good for this world, and is even better than any of those who have gone to heaven.

Cheap Baths.

The ideal public bath-houses are in Birmingham, and are from eighty to one hundred feet long and from three to five feet deep. The poor bathe for a penny, or two of our cents, while the well-to-do get towels and a dressing-room for twelve cents. These bath-houses develop swimming classes, and from these expert swimmers are made. Even tiny children are to be seen suspended in slings and supported, while they learn to strike out for themselves by men who hold the slings at the end of long poles and walk around the sides of the tanks with them.

A Strong Reason.

She was having a confidential talk with her aunt.

"I can never marry Harry Westlock," she said, in a tone which implied that it was useless to talk about it. "I never can."

"And why can't you?" asked her aunt. "I'm sure I should think any girl would esteem it an honor to be Harry Westlock's wife. He is wealthy, too. Why can't you marry him?"

"Because he hasn't asked me, and I know he never will."

AGUAS CALIENTES.

THE CELEBRATED MEXICAN WATERING PLACE.

Pen Pictures of Life and Business in the Old Aztec Town—Expensive Hats and Pantaloons.

I am at Aguas Calientes, the famous Hot Springs of Mexico, writes Frank Carpenter in the Courier-Journal. It is altogether different from an American health or summer resort, and it might be bodily transplanted to the soil of Western India and not seem out of place.

Aguas Calientes contains about 40,000 people, and nine-tenths of the houses are one story. They all have flat roofs, and the water is drained off through pipes of clay, which jut out about a foot from the edge of the walls. These walls are very thick. They are built of stone or sun-dried brick, and are stuccoed where they face the street, and this plastering like stucco has been painted in delicate blues, or pinks, or yellows, making the whole town one mass of rainbow colors, which, strange to say, does not look out of place under this bright Mexican sun. None of these houses have gardens in front of them. They are built close up to the cobble-stone sidewalks, so that, in going through the town, you seem to be passing between walls of gaily colored bill boards, ready for the posters, each of which has a hole in its centre for a door. The poorer houses have doors very roughly made, and in the galloping mule street car that takes you from the depot to the centre of the town, you see few houses with windows, and many of these doors are filled with queer-looking dark faced people. The men in their red and gaily colored blankets look picturesque, and the women, with their dark, mahogany faces, their long black hair streaming down their backs, freshly wet from their last bath in the hot waters, are, in some cases, very pretty, and in others as ugly as the Witch of Endor after an attack of the smallpox.

As you leave the station you pass the public bath-houses, low Spanish buildings, where you can get for from twenty to thirty cents a bath of any kind you want, and go on up a long, dusty thoroughfare, under wide-spreading green trees, into the business part of the city. The business of this city of 40,000 people is a fair sample of that of the interior Mexican town. It is big only in the prices asked for the articles sold. Mexico is not a great business country. The most of the firms are run on small capital, and there are hundreds of stores which have not more than $200 worth of stock. Many of these here have even less, and the storekeeper, in the majority of instances, has a little cave of a store, without any windows, opening out on the street, and he stands behind a counter which runs right across the store in front of the door, and offers his goods for sale for three times what he expects to get. In the case of the smaller businesses the trader is generally a Mexican, and there are more peddlers in one city in this country than you will find in ten cities of the same size of the United States.

I have just come from the market. Imagine a long tier of stalls, around two hollow squares, which cover the area of a city block. These stalls are occupied by the butchers, and bakers and the candlestick makers, who have the biggest stocks, and the squares are filled with the big-hatted men in white cotton clothes, and by red-skirted women in white waists and red skirts, who sit under white umbrellas as big as the top of a small camping tent, with little piles of vegetables and fruit around them. I asked as to prices and found that things were sold in piles and not by measures. So many little potatoes made up a pile, and I was asked two cents for four potatoes, each of which was as big as a buckeye. A pile of four eggs costs here three cents, and a little pile of tomatoes and peppers was among the things sold. Peppers, both green and red, were sold everywhere, and I saw that some of the bigger market men had great bins of them. They form a part of every Mexican dish and are eaten in great quantities. The average Mexican, however, eats very little in comparison with us. His market bills are not half as heavy as those of his American brother, and a sewing basket would contain the daily supply for a large family. The cheapest thing sold seems to be fruit, which grows in the shape of oranges, bananas and lemons, very abundantly about here, and I got splendid oranges for a cent apiece.

About this market the Mexican peddlers had collected themselves by the dozens. Here was a woman with two great jars of what looked like very thin buttermilk before her. She was selling it in glasses which held from a half-pint to a pint, to the passers by, at one and two cents a glass. I asked what it was, and was told that it was pulque, the Mexican beer, which comes from a species of cactus, and which is drank by the barrel every day throughout Mexico. At the corner beside her, before a case which looked like a book-case, stood a shoe-peddler. His stock was made up of sharp-ped toed gaiters, and by actual count he had only twenty pairs to sell. A little further on a yellow-faced woman in her bare feet sat, with ten pairs of baby shoes beside her. This made up the whole establishment, and around the corner I found a very pretty Aztec maiden sitting on a stool and rolling black tobacco into cigarettes. The paper she used was thicker than the newspaper in which this letter will be printed, and she doubled the paper over the cigarettes at both ends to make it stay together.

Near the market I found a few very fair stores, but they would be small affairs in a town of 40,000 in New York or Ohio, and a Western city of 10,000 could show many finer. The counters ran across the whole front of the store, and only the biggest of them had show windows. The dry goods stores contained chiefly French goods, and the merchants were in most cases French or German, though I found some of them Mexicans. I stopped in front of a hat store which had a most gorgeous display in its windows and priced some sombreros. They ranged from a dollar up to seventy-five dollars apiece, and I am told that some of these Mexican dudes wear hats that cost more than one hundred dollars. Some of the hats were trimmed with gold and silver cord, and I looked at a fifty dollar one which weighed about ten pounds and which measured eighteen inches from one side of the brim to the other. It had a crown a foot high, and there was a cord of gold rope as big as my wrist around it. Many of the hats had gold and silver letters upon them, and I saw many worn which have the monograms of their owners cut out of silver and sewed to the sides. They are of many colors—a delicate cream, a drab and a black being very common, and they are beautifully made and are said to be just the thing for this hot sun and high winds. The same firm sold ladies' hats. Most of these came from Paris. They were very high-priced and not at all pretty. Near by I stopped at a Mexican clothing store and looked at some Mexican pantaloons. I here, again, found that the dude of our sister Republic has to pay for his style. Many of the pantaloons were made of buckskin, and the nicest pair, which were lined with solid silver buttons down the sides, cost as high as fifty and seventy-five dollars, and coats are likewise high. It is not hard for a Mexican country gentleman to spend from three to four hundred dollars on his clothes, and when you take into consideration that he has to sport a saddle, spurs and revolver of like gorgeous character, you see that if one of these big farmers has a crowd of grown-up boys like this [illegible] some-thing. This, however, is the case with only the rich. The poor here are so poor that they don't know how poor they are, and their clothes cost practically nothing. A pair of these cast-off buckskin pantaloons will last a long time, and the ordinary cotton suits worn by the poor, then in high consider by their character, cost but little. A blanket costs from a dollar or two up, and the leather sandals which are worn almost universally by the Indians, are nothing more than two pieces of sole leather as big as your hand tied to the top and bottom of the feet with leather strings. These cost twenty-five cents apiece, and last a long time. The dress of the poorer women is even cheaper than that of the men, and Mexico's nine millions of peasants will have to make more money and have greater needs before the land can become a great consumer of the goods of any nation. Their houses are hovels of mud, and their diet is simpler than their clothes, consisting of little more than corn-cakes and red peppers.

A HAPPY FAMILY.

A Sight to Be Seen in London That Is Unprecedented.

It was the late P. T. Barnum who originated the novelty in animal shows known as the Happy Family, but like many others which have since been exhibited, Barnum's Happy Family was not a very startling mixture of animals, consisting, as it did, only of cats, dogs, monkeys, rabbits, and a goat.

At the Crystal Palace in London, however, there is at present on exhibition a happy family of animals which has attracted great attention among naturalists and the general public. There are lions, tigers, cheetahs, leopards, bears and boarhounds, which most persons will acknowledge make a surprising combination. The man who has accomplished the hitherto considered impossible feat of training carnivora to live, play, and sleep together in perfect harmony is Herr Carl Hagenbeck, the largest dealer in wild animals in the world, and whose place of business in Hamburg is one of the sights of the city.

All the animals in his happy family are young, the oldest in the group being the Thibet bear, which is a little over 2 years old, and they were all trained by kindness, clubs or red hot irons not being used in their education.

Under the direction of the trainer and his assistants, the animals perform a variety of striking feats. Lions and tigers walk on revolving globes and ride tricycles, while a couple of lions play at see saw, the Thibet bear acting as a plank balancer. This bear is practically the clown of the company. Then a lion, covered with a crimson cloak, is seen reposing in a chariot drawn by harnessed tigers, while two boarhounds act as footmen.

When the entertainment proper is over the real fun commences. The wild beasts left to themselves are literally as playful as kittens, and gambol one with the other in the most quaint and amusing way. The animals have been in close training since September last, and have never previously been shown to the public. A few losses have occurred among the young ones through teething and other complaints, but no difficulty whatever has been found in maintaining the most perfect peace. The trainer, who has been devoted in his attention to the animals, has been bitten three times, but not by a wild beast, one dog being the offender on every occasion. Indeed, the boarhounds are said to have been more difficult to keep in order than all the other members of this remarkable company.—[New York Sun.

The National Dead.

It costs the United States about sixty cents a month to take care of a dead soldier who lost his life in the service. The sundry civil bill passed by Congress at its last session appropriated $100,000 for expenses for the national cemeteries during the fiscal year. In addition to this there was the sum of $76,000 set aside for the salaries of superintendents of these burying grounds, and there were also some odds and ends, amounting to several thousand dollars, for supplying headstones where they were lacking, and so forth.

The government takes charge of all these cemeteries, which are under the direct control of the quartermaster-general of the army. There are eighty-two of them in all, including an aggregate of 327,000 burials. The smallest of the burying grounds is at Ball's Bluff, where twenty-five Federal warriors are interred, only one of them identified. The next smallest is the old battle ground on Seventh street, this city. It would be much cheaper to remove the bodies resting at both these places to other locations, but sentiment accords to them a claim to remain where they fell in brave fight. So, although only forty-three are buried at the battle-ground, a superintendent is maintained there in charge at a salary of $60 a month and with a house free for his occupancy. The superintendents, as decreed by law, are all disabled veterans, none others being eligible for the positions, and their pay is, according to the size of the cemeteries they have charge of, $60, $65, $70 and $75 a month. Thus they are divided into four classes.

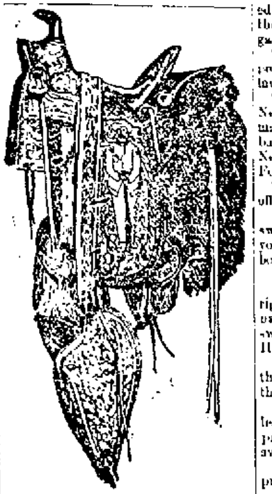
The biggest of the eighty-two national cemeteries are at Andersonville, Ga., with 13,702 dead; Arlington, Va., with 16,350; Chalmette, La., with 12,620; Chattanooga, Tenn., with 13,023; Fredericksburg, Va., with 15,273; Jefferson Barracks, Mo., with 11,647; Antietam, Md., with 12,139; Marietta, La., with 13,982; Nashville, Tenn., with 16,537; Salisbury, N. C., with 12,132, and Vicksburg, Miss., with 16,620. Of the 327,179 interred, 178,223 are known and unidentified. About 9,300 of the entire number are confederates.—[Detroit Free Press.

Alligator Products.

Besides the hides of the alligator, of which fifty thousand or sixty thousand are annually utilized in the United States, there are other commercial products obtained. The teeth, which are round, white and conical, and as long as two joints of an average finger, are mounted with gold or silver, and used for jewelry, trinkets, and for teething babies to play with. They are also carved into a variety of forms, such as whistles, buttons and cane handles. This industry is carried on principally in Florida. Among the Chinese druggists, as stated in the Journal of the Society of Arts, London, there is a great demand for alligators' teeth, which are said to be powdered, and administered as a remedy. As much as a dollar apiece is paid by them for fine teeth. All the teeth of the alligator are of the class of conical tusks, with no cutting or grinding apparatus; and hence the animal is forced to feed chiefly on carrion, which is ready prepared for his digestion. Other commercial products of the alligator are the oil and musk pods. The tail of an alligator of twelve feet in length, on boiling, furnishes from fifty to seventy pints of excellent oil, which in Brazil is used for lighting and in medicine. The oil has been recommended for the cure of quite a variety of diseases. It has a high reputation among the swampers as a remedy for rheumatism, being given both inwardly and outwardly. The crocodiles and alligators possess four musk glands—two situated in the groin, and two in the throat, a little in advance of the fore legs. Sir Samuel Baker says they are much prized by the Arab women, who wear them strung like beads upon a necklace.—[Boston Cultivator.

A GENUINE COWBOY'S SADDLE.

The cowboy saddle, illustrated herewith, was drawn from a photograph sent by a Montana correspondent who is himself a cowboy. He describes the saddle and its uses as follows: An ordinary saddle would never on earth stand the racket of cow work. You see, when a puncher ropes—I guess in the East you would call it "lassoes"—a big, healthy 4-year old steer, which is



MONTANA COWBOY'S SADDLE.

lighting out on a Salvator gait, and undertakes to stop him with a jerk, he has a big contract on his hands. When a steer is running, and you rope him, he will run still faster; then you "take your turns," that is, you twist the end of the lariat, which you have in your hands, around the horn of the saddle two or three times and jerk your cayuse up short: the steer comes to the end of the rope or lariat, suddenly turns a double somersault, and lands on his back, pawing the air. So you can see that it takes a good strong saddle to stand the jerk. The horns of our saddles here are made of steel, and are strongly fixed to a mahogany or ironwood tree. The whole thing is then covered with wet rawhide, which shrinks on, and then the leather parts of the saddle are put on. A saddle ordinarily weighs thirty-five to forty-five pounds, and nearly all good cow-puncher saddles are made in the range country. The saddle I send the photograph of is not particularly ornate or costly, I paid $35 for mine when it was new. Fine saddles are the desire of every cow-puncher's heart, and they are willing to pay big prices, although they are not willing to take care of them after they get them. A man often has a riding outfit costing $150 or $200. Indeed, those are average, although some have outfits that come much higher. Silver inlaid bits, spurs, guns, conchas, and so on cost like not a little out here.—*American Agriculturist.*

THE NEW EARL GRANVILLE.

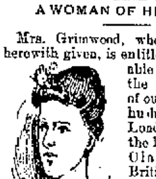
A Youth of Nineteen Left with a Big Title and a Small Estate.

The successor of the late Earl Granville is a minor now in his nineteenth year and cannot take his place in the House of Lords until he attains his majority. He was born Aug. 8, 1872, and up to his father's death bore the honorary title of Lord Leveson. His full name is Granville George Leveson-Gower. He is the eldest son by the late Earl's second marriage, the first one proving childless, and is now a student at Eton, where the photograph from which the accompany cut was made was taken. The new Earl has at present no home, his father's property, which was largely in coal mines having very much depreciated in value. His mother, the late Earl's wife, w[as] Miss Castalia Campbell, daughter of famous Campbell of Islay, whose magnificent style of living, both on [the] family estates and in London, dissipated a large fortune in a few years. The dowager countess is still handsome, with a tall, stately figure. This is the second time she has been compelled to live on slender means. As Constable of Dover and Lord Warden of Cinque Ports, a position once occupied by William Pitt and afterward by the "Iron Duke," the late Lord Granville occupied Walmer Castle, which he turned into a beautiful country seat. As soon as his successor is appointed the family must move out.

EARL GRANVILLE.

A WOMAN OF HEROISM.

Mrs. Grimwood, whose portrait is herewith given, is entitled to an honorable place among the heroic women of our period. Her husband (says the London *Queen*) was the late Frank St. Clair Grimwood, British Resident at Manipur, India, who perished in the dreadful massacre there. During the sad scenes of the mutiny Mrs. Grimwood proved herself equal to the situation. Secluded in a cellar during the fighting she made sandwiches for the soldiers, and also assisted in bandaging their wounds. The Manipuri shelled the Residency with the very cannon presented to them by Queen Victoria in token of friendly feeling.



MRS. GRIMWOOD.

Without once removing her clothes for ten days this heroic lady had to walk 120 miles, wounded, without shoes, and almost starving.

They Had Rather Go Slow.

The varied tastes of humanity add greatly to the spice of life. While we think that apparently every one who crosses the Atlantic is pushing to take passage on the fastest steamers, there are many who are just as anxious to dawdle over on the slowest boats. There are enough of these to keep the crawlers going year after year. Such passengers are those who love the sea voyage best of all, or who are in poor health, and need the complete rest of a long voyage. Passage on the slow-goers is cheaper by far than on the fast ones, yet it is not by any means the poor or the economical who use them. Some very rich New-Yorkers travel that way by preference.

HUMOR.

Dancing to the [illegible].

Yesterday forenoon a hand-organ man stopped the wheels on which his music was mounted in South street, near the Fulton Ferry, and started off with the lively air of "The Girl I Left Behind Me." He hadn't ground out over half a dozen bars when a small man with a new straw hat on his head and his dungaree trousers stuffed into his bootlegs, stepped out from the crowd, flung his hat down and began to shuffle.

"Here, you quit that!" called a policeman, as the crowd began to laugh.

"No law agin dancing in the State of New York, and I know it," replied the man. "First two couple forward and back! Forward again and salute! Next two couple forward and back! Forward again and —!"

"You must stop!" interrupted the officer.

"All balance to partners! Partners swing! Swing with the girl behind you! Hi! Whoop! Hoe 'er down, boys!"

"Stop, I say!" called the officer.

"Two head couple lead up to the right! Ladies change! Half promenade! Balance all to partners, and swing with the gal behind you! Hi! Hi! Let 'er flicker!"

"I shall have to arrest you!" said the officer, as he seized the man by the arm.

"Arrest and be hanged! Side couples lead up! Ladies change! Half-promenade! Balance to corners, and swing with the gal — —"

"Come along!" said the officer, as he pulled him away.

"Am I arrested?"

"You are!"

"For flopping my hoofs around to that glorious old tune?"

"Yes."

"Well, all right—shoot away; but I'll bust the law if it takes me a week and costs me $37."

And the crowd cheered him and declared the officer had no soul.—*New York World.*

They Are Different.

"They are an awfully patient people in this town," he was saying to an acquaintance in a Park Row car.

"In what respect?" queried the other.

"Why, I've been on these horse-cars fifty times when a team got in the way and bothered 'em half to death. I expected to see the driver heave a brick-bat, but he always took it as easy as grease."

"Yes; I've seen the same thing."

"Do you suppose we'd stand that in our town? Not much! Why, I was on the 'bus going over to the depot the other day when we met Hank Johnston leadin' his red cow to the river.

"'Git off the face of the globe!' hollered Bill Haynes, the driver.

"'I won't!' says Hank.

"With that, Bill put the horses and wagon right at him. The cow was knocked into Joe Turner's hedge fence, with her neck broke, and Hank got so mixed up with the off fore-wheel that he had to have four doctors to piece him together."—*M. Quad.*

They Put the U Before the A.

We live in a cultured age,
And learning is largely the rage,
Yet nine out of ten
Meet an obstacle when
They tackle the little word "gauge."

A New Milton.

"Where are those parodies I handed you the other day?" he inquired of the editor.

"There," responded the editor pointing to the waste-basket.

"Ah," he smiled, "I didn't know before that I was the author of 'Parodies Lost.'" and the editor embraced him to his throbbing bosom with a wild, hysteric laugh.—*Washington Star.*

How He Wanted His Steak.

The waiter came back to the table for the third time.

"Will you have your steak plain, sir?" he asked.

"That's what I said ten minutes ago."

"Yes, sir. Have it well done?"

"That's what I told you."

"Yes, sir. All right, sir. Have it extra thick?"

"That was my order."

"All right, sir."

Then as the waiter started to go, the customer straightened up and called him back.

"You forgot one thing," he said.

"Yes, sir."

"I'll also have it served."

"What, sir?"

"O, that's all right, I know the place. You have good meats here. You have them rare, medium, and well done; you have them tender; you have them plain and with trimmings; but it's only about once in three hours that you have them served, and I'm particular to have mine that way. Now go ahead."

He got his order in three minutes.

An Important Meeting.

Mr. De Cash—Very sorry, my dear; but I cannot accompany you to-day. I must attend a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Happy-Go-Lucky National Bank.

Mrs. De Cash—What have you to do with that institution?

"I am one of the Board of Directors."

"You never attended a meeting of the board before, and I don't see why you should break up my programme for that to-day."

"But, my dear, this meeting is important. It is to find out how our cashier managed to steal $500,000 without our knowing it."—*New York Weekly.*

A Child of Fortune.

"You remember little Dickey who ran away from the field at Bull Run?"

"Yes, very well."

"I understood yesterday that he came into about $10,000 a year."

"Well, you know fortune favors the brave."—*Rochester Post-Express.*

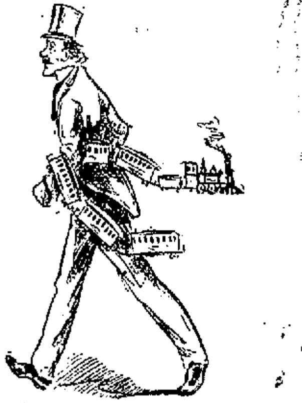
Still His Own.

"I proposed to Marie last night," said Mawson.

"Well, were you self-possessed?" asked Davidson.

"Yes," replied Mason, sadly, "I am still."—*New York Herald.*

Our Flexible Language.



How a man would look if he really took the train for home.

THE glorious Fourth of July was close at hand, but this fact did not call forth any great amount of enthusiasm from the grown people of Springville. They seemed to think that they had done their whole duty when they invited an out-of-town orator to read the Declaration of Independence and make a speech.

On some occasions—very rare ones, however—they satisfied their patriotic scruples by going to the expense of having a balloon ascension. But on the Fourth of which I write no such excitement as this was to be given us.

The great day that we boys looked forward to with so much pleasure was considered by our fathers and mothers as a day of noise and accidents, and they were glad when it was over.

But the younger portion of the population of Springville amply made up for the enthusiasm that was lacking in their sires. This was especially true of us four boys, Tom Parks, Joe Blake, Frank Brown, and myself.

On the 2d of July we met by appointment at the band-stand in the square. Of course the general topic of conversation was the approaching holiday and the part we were to take in its observance.

For several weeks previous, we, together with the other village boys, had spent all our spare moments in collecting barrels and other materials to be used in making a big bonfire on the square on the night before the Fourth.

Besides this general attempt at celebration, the boys individually had been saving up their spare pennies, all of which they felt in duty bound to spend on their nation's birthday.

This was the condition of affairs when we met at the band-stand for our last consultation.

"How much money have you saved up?" asked Tom Parks of Frank Brown.

The question was repeated, and it was shown that Tom Parks had $1.15, Joe Blake $1.20, Frank Brown 58 cents, while I had been able to lay by just $1.08.

"Four dollars and forty-one cents," said Joe, after a few seconds' work at mental arithmetic. "Quite a lot, ain't it?"

Our combined savings did seem large.

"Now," said Joe, "I've been thinking of a way to spend that money."

"Oh, that's easy enough!" grumbled Frank, to whom it was a task of self-abnegation to save money, even for a Fourth of July celebration.

Frank's observation was overlooked, and we asked Joe what his proposition was.

Joe was, by reason of his superiority in years and experience, our acknowledged leader, and whatever suggestion he made was generally received by us with favor.

"I suggest," said Captain Joe, "that we club together and buy a lot of powder, fireworks and other necessaries, and have a little celebration of our own to finish up the Fourth. You know the town's celebration this year is to be rather a slim affair, and I think with what money we have we can get up quite a little surprise for the people old and young."

"That's so! Wonder we haven't thought of it before," cried we in chorus.

"Our celebration must be a surprise," continued Joe. "I'll borrow father's wheelbarrow to-night, and Tom and I will go to Pottsfield (things are cheaper there than they are here) and buy all the fireworks we can for the money."

Frank, who had determined to include candies and cakes among his items of expense on the Fourth, suggested as an amendment that we each reserve a small part of our savings for contingencies, and this, by general consent, was agreed upon.

Frank was not the only one of us who had a sweet tooth.

"We must get some powder for the cannon," said Joe.

"And for my old musket," put in Frank.

"Is that old relic in existence yet?" put in Tom!

"Yes; it's alive and kicking," replied Frank.

Of the latter part of Frank's statement we have no doubt, for it was a fact well known to us all that the old weapon was possessed of the habits of an ill natured mule.

Each of us had some advice to offer in regard to what should be purchased for our celebration, and before we parted that day Joe and Tom had a full list of what they were to buy.

Early that evening they started on their mission, while Frank and I eagerly awaited their return.

Pottsfield was only two miles away, and the boys ought to have been back at nine o'clock, but it was fully ten before we heard the creaking of the wheelbarrow announcing their return. Frank and I hastened to examine the purchases, and it was evident that the boys had chosen the articles with an eye to quantity rather than quality.

There were two pounds of powder in an old iron kettle, fire-crackers in all shapes and sizes, and other parcels of pyrotechnics too numerous to mention.

After we had sufficiently examined the contents of the wheelbarrow, the question was asked:

"Where shall we put all this stuff?"

By this time our folks were doubtless in bed, where we ought to have been also, and the barns and sheds locked, so that there seemed to be no opportunity of secreting the goods at our homes. We had not thought of this in our previous planning.

"Say, fellows," whispered Joe, suddenly, "why can't we hide it under the bandstand?"

The place referred to was a hexagonal, box-like affair that stood in the public square at the base of the flagstaff. It was three or four feet high, and this elevated platform was occupied by the local band on occasions like the one now approaching. The sides were composed of lattice-work, painted green, and the space under the floor was used by the authorities to stow away various articles belonging to the town for which no immediate use could be found.

It was close to the spot where we had halted for consultation, and leaving the barrow in the shadow of a fence, we hastened to examine it as a possible receptable for our goods.

"Just the thing," said Tom, peering through the lattice-work. "But how can we get in? The door is locked."

"Oh, that is easy enough," said Joe; "there's a loose board in the floor that father intended to nail down some time ago" (Joe's father was janitor of the Town Hall), "but luckily for us he forgot to do so. We can pry up the board and drop our fireworks into the space beneath, where they'll be safe enough till we can get them out. I'm pretty sure I can borrow the key, without father's knowing it, to-morrow or next day."

"But if it rains," objected Tom, "everything will be spoiled."

"Oh, I guess it won't rain," said Frank. "We've had so much rain lately, it seems as though we ought to have the weather for the rest of the week. Besides, the almanac predicts fair weather."

All fears in this direction being dispelled, we hastily and noiselessly removed the defective board, and transferred the contents of the wheelbarrow to the mysterious regions under the band-stand.

There was little fear of being seen at that late hour by any one who would be likely to make an investigation of our nocturnal operations, and, with light hearts, we separated for our respective homes, feeling sure that the Fourth of July that year would end with a surprise that would cause us, the authors of it, to be envied for a long time afterward among the other boys. Alas! there is many a slip. But I will not anticipate.

The next day we spent in collecting and placing in position the barrels and boxes for the bonfire that was to usher in the glorious Fourth.

To our disappointment Joe was unable to obtain the key by which we were to gain access to the hiding place of our pyrotechnics, and we were forced to leave them in their concealment another night. Joe was sure he could get the key early on the following morning, when we would have plenty of time to accomplish our purpose before the people were out of bed.

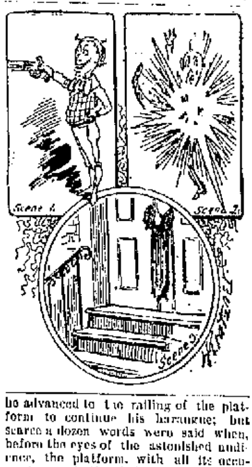
But, wearied with our exertions on the night of the 3d, we overslept ourselves on the Fourth, and thus again our treasure was forced to run the gantlet of another day. The shades of evening would surely afford us the opportunity that failed to come to us before.

The boys were unanimous in their opinion that it was an unusually quiet Fourth of July. But what with the snapping of fire-crackers and the popping of pistols, from sunrise to sunset, the old folks no doubt considered it noisy enough.

The real celebration was begun after dinner. The brass band took its position on the band-stand wholly unaware that they were sitting, so to speak, on the verge of a volcano, and played several patriotic airs. Then the Chairman of the celebration committee introduced the orator of the day, who, following a time-honored custom, read the Declaration of Independence, after which, taking a drink of water and clearing his throat a number of times, he began a speech that was full of patriotism and politics. In the midst of a period of surpassing eloquence, he was interrupted by the loud cheers of his hearers. The men cheered and clapped, and the boys, always ready to aid in making noise, seized the opportunity to set off some fire-crackers.

The cause of all this turmoil seemed pleased, and bowed repeatedly. The occasion was worth at least a dozen votes to him.

When the noise had somewhat abated,


Scene 1.
Scene 2.
Scene 3.

he advanced to the railing of the platform to continue his harangue; but scarce a dozen words were said when, before the eyes of the astonished audience, the platform, with all its occupants, rose in the air in a confused mass, like a steamboat whose boiler had burst.

The truth instantly flashed upon me, and upon the other three boys, as I could see by their white, terrified faces, that the kettle of powder and other explosives had in some manner become ignited, with the result above stated.

The people crowded around the ruined band-stand, and lent their aid in extricating the entangled members of the band and the orator of the unfinished speech.

Fortunately, they were not injured beyond a few scratches; but, as many observed, it was a narrow escape for them.

This put an end to the official celebration of the day. And what an unexpected conclusion it was!

Various theories were advanced as to the cause of the catastrophe, but we who could have thrown light on the mystery thought it best to remain silent and wonder with the rest.

When the remains of the kettle and portions of the fireworks were unearthed, many people were of the opinion that it was an attempt on the part of the enemy to get rid of the orator of the day, who was a politician, and consequently had a host of ill-wishers.

But the people of Springville never learned to whom they were indebted for the subject of a more than nine days' wonder; and we, the progenitors of it, had the doubtful pleasure of seeing the results of our hard-earned savings go off at one burst. But we also had the consolation of knowing that no event of that memorable Fourth of July was longer remembered than "Our Celebration."—*Golden Days.*

Our National Birthday.

There is no country except the United States, we believe, that celebrates its national birthday. There are certain epochs in the life of European nations that are honored with a celebration, as the 14th of July in France, which commemorates the destruction of the Bastile and is generally accepted as the birth of the French Republic. But the states of Europe have no national birthdays. They are the result of a long series of developments, and it would be difficult to fix any particular natal day. Not so in this country. The Fourth of July, 1776, when the Declaration of Independence was signed in Philadelphia, marked the birth of a nation so unerringly that it was honored as such immediately, and will be as long as the spirit of American Independence survives. Civil war interrupted its general observance for some years, but it was resumed when peace was restored, and now, with ever brightening hopes of a more perfect Union than we have yet known, Independence Day will be greeted with salvos of remembrance and joy from one end of the country to the other. Let the band play "Hail Columbia."

A BRITISH VIEW OF IT.

Why We Do Not Celebrate the Glorious Fourth as of Yore.

Thirty or forty years ago the Fourth of July could scarcely be called a happy day for any patriotic Britisher who chanced to be temporarily located under the shadow of the stars and stripes. There were still a few aged men alive who could dimly recall the war of independence, while there were numerous survivors of the struggle of 1812. The consequence was that at the multitudinous celebrations which were held all over the country the British Lion formed the piece de resistance of the oratorical feasts, and he was hacked and hewed in the most merciless fashion by speakers of the Jefferson Brick type.

Turning to present day celebrations a wonderful, and, it may be added, a welcome change is noticeable. The American boy, no doubt, still honors the glorious day with a profuse expenditure of gunpowder, but he is as much an object of terror to his own countrymen as to the foreign sojourner. The old spread-eagle school of rhetoricians, however, has become well nigh extinct. This is partly due to lapse of time. Both 1775 and 1812 have now become ancient history. The States, too, have become so populous and powerful that they can get on without "blowing," as the Australian phrase has it. Besides, the Americans have gradually discovered that the mother country is not a bad sort of old girl after all when you get to know her.

The most potent of all the instruments which have changed the sentiments prevailing on Independence Day is the great civil war. The memories of that tremendous convulsion has almost hidden the revolution from view. The Northern Americans then learned that rebellion is a painful shock to those against whom the revolt is made, and they could even feel some sympathy for poor pig-headed George the Third in a similar predicament. The most pleasing feature, however, of recent celebrations is that the animosities which raged between 1861 and 1865 have now sunk into oblivion. Thousands of men who five-and-twenty years ago fought against each other in Federal blue or Confederate gray met the other day on the field of Gettysburg to fraternize and erect monuments to their honored dead. Why should not Frenchmen and Germans be equally sensible and hold a similar friendly greeting at Gravelotte?—*London Graphic.*

A Fourth of July Idyl.

Jimmy hold the rocket tight,
  Hold her tight,
  Hold her tight,
Till I try to strike a light,
  Strike a light,
  Strike a light,
Oh, won't she make a fly
When I touch her off—my eye!
Shooting right up to the sky,
  And so bright,
  And so bright!

Now I'm lighting the fuses,
  The fuses,
  The fuses,
And you keep your eye on me,
  Eye on me,
  Eye on me.
There she goes! ha! * * *
* * * * * * * * * * *
* * * * * * * * * * *
* * * * * *
* * * *

P. S.—The reader can fill the space occupied by the asterisks according to his own ideas. We have nothing further to say about the matter, excepting that physicians give it as their opinion that the boy will pull through, but it was a narrow escape.—*Boston Courier.*

A Fourth of July Record.

1 Was a wide-awake little boy
Who rose at the break of day;

2 were the minutes he took to dress,
Then he was off and away.

3 were his leaps when he cleared the stairs,
Although they were steep and high;

4 was the number which caused his haste,
Because it was the Fourth of July!

5 were his pennies which went to buy
A package of crackers red;

6 were the matches which touched them off,
And then—he was back in bed.

7 big plasters he had to wear
To cure his fractures sore;

8 were the visits the doctor made
Before he was whole once more.

9 were the dolorous days he spent
In sorrow and pain! but then

0 are the seconds he'll stop to think
Before he does it again.
—*St. Nicholas.*

The Spirit of Patriotism.

Robinson—Going to celebrate the Fourth?

Brown—Celebrate! No name for it. I'm going to buy 100 of those crackers that sound like a cannon, and light 'em all at once.

Robinson—You are patriotic.

Brown—Well, it's not so much that, but my neighbor on the left has a piano and an old maid daughter, the one on the right has a fiendish cornet. In the rear there is an accordion.

Robinson—Oh, I see. You will play to get even.

Brown—Exactly.

Mustn't Be Bluffed on Pulses.

"And where are you going, Katy?" called a Houston street mother from a third-story window to her daughter on the sidewalk.

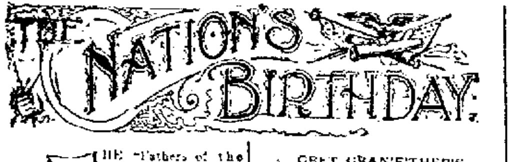
"Over to Mrs. Johnson's to inquire about her sick boy."

"Well, go on; but remember that if she begins to brag that his pulse has been up to 110, you want to say that our Jimmy's pulse saw that and went fifteen better the week he had the measles."—*New York Evening World.*

Making a pleasure of duty.—*Puck.*

"THE old gentleman was a distant relative of yours, was he not?" "Distant? Yes, I suppose that is what you might call him. He was my great-great-grandfather.

THE man who attends strictly to his own business generally has his hands full, and no time to look after other people's.


THE NATION'S BIRTHDAY.

THE "Fathers of the Republic" were not the sexagenarians and septuagenarians of their era. On the contrary, they were as a rule a remarkably youthful set of men. It is the "wig, queue and knee breeches" which have caused the misapprehension. The pictures in the school history show white-haired men who bear every appearance of being "well up in years," and the child instinctively thinks of them as old. Almost superhuman wisdom was required to discharge their almost impossible task, and it consequently seemed as though they must have possessed the requisite wisdom and experience of the world. If the question were asked which of the two bodies, the convention of 1787 or the United States Senate of 1888, showed the highest average of age, doubtless nine persons out of every ten would answer that the framers of the Constitution were much the older.

Forty-one deputies from the various States subscribed their names to the Constitution on the 17th of September, 1787. The birthdays of all but four are known. Of these thirty-seven there were but five who were as old as 60, and, in truth, one of these five did not complete his sixtieth year until the month after the convention dissolved. The Nestor of the body was Benjamin Franklin, who was more than 81 when it met. Roger Sherman came next in seniority, at 66. Then followed two members each in their sixty-fourth year, and the deputy who was just turning 60. But only one-sixth of the whole number were entitled to be called old men.

Turn now to the other extreme. Jonathan Dayton, of New Jersey, lacked several months of being 27 when the convention met; William Jackson, of Pennsylvania, was but 28; Charles Pinckney, of South Carolina, only 29; Alexander Hamilton, of New York, was but a few months past 30; Rufus King, of Massachusetts, 32; Gouverneur Morris, of New York, 35; and James Madison, of Virginia, 36. Twelve of the thirty-seven were under 40, and twenty less than 45 years old. A full third were thus within the class which, in speaking of age nowadays, we call young men. The average age of the whole number fell just inside 45 years.

It would be a waste of space to argue that the young men of the convention did their full share of the work. It is enough to have cited the great names just mentioned and to add that the committee to which the instrument was referred for final revision consisted of Johnson, aged 60; Hamilton, 30; Gouverneur Morris, 35; Madison, 36; and King, 32. Bancroft calls Madison "the chief author of the Constitution." Hamilton's work in the *Federalist* is conceded to have been the most potent agency in commending the instrument to the country and securing its adoption. Marshall, then only 33, furnished the powerful assistance without which Madison could not have secured the narrow majority by which their State was persuaded to accept it.

The Constitutional Convention was not unique as a field for youthful achievement. Jefferson was only 33 years old when he wrote the "Declaration of Independence." Hamilton was made Secretary of the Treasury by Washington, and began his career as a financier at the age of 32. At the same time King, who had become a "carpet-bagger" to New York—since he represented Massachusetts in the Constitutional Convention—was elected United States Senator at 31. Thirty had been fixed as the minimum age for Senators, and half of those first elected were between 30 and 35. A few years later Henry Clay came to the Senate and was admitted without thought that he was not eligible—the fact being that he did not reach the age of 30 until more than three months later.

No limit of age for the judiciary was fixed in the Constitution, but if there be any place in the Government where maturity is demanded, it is on the bench of the Supreme Court. Washington appointed as one of the early justices James Iredell, who was but 39 years old; John Adams gave a place to Bushrod Washington at 36, and Jefferson named William Johnson at only 32. This was simply the adoption by the Federal Government of the same principle which the States had applied to the choice of judges. John Jay, who was made first Chief Justice of the United States at 43, had been appointed Chief Justice of New York when but 31. Iredell had been Judge of the Superior Court of North Carolina when only 27.

The truth is that what we have come to consider the especial era of old men was really the most remarkable period in our history for young men. They enjoyed a chance a century ago such as young men have never had since the war broke down temporarily, some of the barriers against youth in public life, but the controlling forces were wielded by men whose average age was a number of years greater than that of their grandfathers, who held sway during the revolutionary period.

"Slow-going," we are wont to call the ways of the eighteenth century; "a fast age" is the common description of our own period. Both expressions are misleading. Our conservative ancestors rushed their boys through college during their teens; two members of the Constitutional Convention had graduated at 18, one at 17, and three at 16. New York College will not admit a boy until he has completed his fifteenth year, and the average age of graduation at both Harvard and Yale is between 22 and 23 years.—*Edward P. Clark.*

Where Pumice Stone Comes From.

We often hear it remarked, and particularly after an eruption of a volcano, that pumice stone ought to be plentiful and cheap, as quantities must have been ejected during the volcanic disturbance. As a matter of fact, however, none of the white stone in general use is obtained from active volcanoes. It comes from deposits of the article discovered in one or two quarters of the globe, the best of which is at present to be found in the island of Lipari, situated in the Tyrrhenian Sea. The island is mountainous in character, and consists of tuffs and lavas, and of highly siliceous volcanic products. The district where the stone is found is called Campo Blanco, or Monte Petalo, 1,500 above the level of the sea.

After riding a considerable distance, partly along precipitous paths sufficiently dangerous to be interesting, and partly through vineyards and over grassy plains, one almost suddenly comes upon a seemingly snow-clad narrow valley inclosed by hills, also quite white, and the whole glaringly bright on a sunny day. Into these hills workmen are ceaselessly digging deep burrows, working within by candle light. In their excavations they come across many lumps of pumice stone, which are placed in baskets, subsequently being conveyed along the valley to the seashore, where small boats are loaded and sailed to the seaport near by, where the stone is sorted, packed, and shipped to distant parts, either via Messina or Leghorn.—*Manufacturer and Builder.*

GENERAL LAWRENCE PIKE GRAHAM, U. S. A., now residing in Washington, is the son of Dr. William Graham, of the revolutionary army. He and David Blacklock, of Decatur, Ill., are believed to be the only living sons of revolutionary sires.

GRET GRAN'F'THER'S.

BY MRS. LAURA E. RICHARDS.

WHAT! take Gret Gran'f'ther's musket,
  Thet he kerried at Bunker Hill,
An' go a-gunnin' for sparrers
  With Solomon Judd and Bill?

You let that musket alone, Dan'l!
  An' git down from that air stool;
Ye've jest time enough to hold this yarn
  Afore ye go off to school.

Thar! don't ye wriggle and twist, Sonny!
  The yarn's for yer own new socks.
It's safer to hold than muskets,
  With their triggers an' riggers and locks.

A musket, to shoot at sparrers!
  Well, boys is up to such tricks!
And that old one, too, that ain't been touched
  Sence Seventeen Seventy-six!

But I set more store by its rusty stock
  Than the finest money can buy;
And if you'll stand steddy, Dan'l,
  I'll tell ye the reason why.

Ye never see Gret Gran'f'ther,
  But you've seed his pictur, boy,
With the smilin' mouth, an' the big brown eyes
  Jes' brimmin' with life an' joy.

Well, he wan't like that when I seed him
  But his sperrit war lively still,
For all his white hair an' empty sleeve,
  As it war at Bunker Hill.

An' many's the time he told me,
  Settin' here in this very cheer,
Of the fust time he shouldered that musket,
  In the Continental Year.

How out in the field a-mowin',
  He seed the boy's hot glance,

An' ran for his gun with a lighter heart
  Than ever he went to a dance.

Jest as he war—in his shirt sleeves,
  For the weather war warm an' bright—
An' no hat—but shoulderin' his musket,
  Gret Gran'f'ther went to the fight.

An' thar on Bunker hillside,
  Whar the smoke hung thick an' gray,
He went a-gunnin' for redcoats
  As you'd go for sparrers to-day.

Hey! but the balls were whistlin'
  An' the flashes kem thick and fast,
But whos'ever musket had fust word,
  Gret Gran'f'ther's had the last.

Then a gunner was shot beside him,
  That handled a six-pound gun;
An' they called for a man to 'tend her,
  An' Gran'f'ther said he war one.

"I ain't never fired a gun," says he,
  "But I'll do my proudful best!
An' if all you want is a man, colonel,
  I'm mebbe as good as the rest."

An' I reckon he war! for he stood thar,
  An' fired that six-pound gun,
Until every redcoat within his range
  Had either dropped or run.

Then, all of a suddent, there come a flash,
  A crack, an' a twinge, an' a thrill,
An' Gran'f'ther's right arm dropped by his side,
  An' hung thar limp an' still.

Jes' for a minute, I've heard him say,
  The hull world seemed to reel,
An' a hummin' sound war in his ears,
  Like Gran'm'ther's spinnin' wheel.

But he hadn't no time for faintin',
  Nor he had no time for pain.
"It's well I'm left-handed!" says Gran'f'ther,
  An' he fired the gun again.

Bimeby, when the colonel found him,
  Arter the fight war done,
He war lyin' all black like a nigger,
  An' senseless, along by the gun.

Then the boys made kind o' stretchers;
  An' jest as they laid him atop,
He whispered, "Thar warn't no ball, colonel,
  So I was obliged to stop."

Yes! that war the way Gret Gran'f'ther fit,
  An' the way he lost his arm;
But he shot with his left till the land war free,
  An' then he come back to the farm.

An' he laid his musket across them hooks,
  An' thar it's laid to this day,
An' spite o' you an' the sparrers, Dan'l,
  That's whar it's goin' to stay.

The school bell! run, now, Sonny boy!
  An' thank ye for standin' still.
What's that! ay! "Hurrah for Gret Gran'f'ther."
  An' "Hurrah for Bunker Hill!"

Inoculation for Cholera.

In 1884, when cholera, which made such ravages in Spain in the following year, first began to show itself, a Catalan enthusiast, Dr. Ferran, began a system of treatment by inoculation, but was not allowed to practice upon his theory very long before a royal decree was issued prohibiting the operation. The disappointed practitioner appealed, and a scientific commission was appointed, and the report has just been issued. Presumably, after nearly seven years, the matter has been thoroughly studied. The report, which is signed by five of the most eminent physicians in Spain, recommends that the system be not permitted. The report was approved by the royal council of health.

Hard on Civilization.

The contact of the Christian nations with Japan has been a curse to the country, says Rev. J. H. Porter. It is generally conceded that the morals of Japan are much worse than thirty years ago. Japan has taken up the vices, if not the virtues of the Occident. This is due to the commercialism of the Yankee and his European neighbors.

A TIME IN POSSUM RIDGE.

THEY celebrated the Fourth of July in the Possum Ridge settlement last year for the first time, and among the entertaining features was an address by Elder Foster. In the course of his oration he said:

We come here to-day to celebrate the birth of American Independence an' hev er good time, ah. That's what we come here for, an' we propose to do it, ah. We come here turn our elves loose and howl ourselves hoarse over our freedom an' liberty, ah. To-day we put on our best clothes, our b'iled shirt, our new jeans britches, an' our tother coat, ah. An' we come together to celebrate an' hev a rousin' tear o' old time, ah. An' we're goin' ter do it er bust a hamstring a tryin', ah. 'Taint no use er bein' squeamish and afraid ter let ourselves out, ah. 'Taint no use a monkeyin' around 'sif we was afeerd or ashamed, ah. We licked the 'tarnal stuffin' out o' ole England more'n a hundred years ago, ah; an' if she hain't got enuff we kin do it ergin quicker'n scat, ah! Es I said before I say it again, ah! If ole England ain't satisfied with the drubbin' we guv her, we're ready an' able to larrup 'er agin, ah! All she has to do is to roll up her eye till we kin see the white an' we'll pile on to 'er, ah! We're here today ter celebrate an' we hain't a keerin' who knows it, ah. Possum Ridge hain't afeerd ter howl fer freedom an' liberty, ah. She is ther home of ther brave an' ther lan' er ther free, ah. She is American sile, an' American blood flows in ther veins of her children, ah. Possum Ridge hain't afeerd o' ole England and all her royal mob, ah. With one han' tied behin' 'er back she can lick ther hull English Government quicker'n her can lick her cat, ah!

Mor'n a hundred years ago we whipped old England till she wan't able to stan' up for or week, ah! Terday we come together to rejice over that event, an' hev a high-flyin' old time, ah! Then let freedom shriek as she never shrieke before, ah! Let 'er git up on her hin' laigs an' howl, ah! Let her squeal till she startles the natives an' wakes up the dead corpuses all over Possum Ridge, ah! Unfurl the starry banner ter ther winds, ah! Let it wave an' float till tyrants tremble, ah! Wake up the echoes an' set the tyrants a shakin' till they play a chune by knockin' their knees together, ah! Let the American eagle scream, ah! Let 'im hist up on his toes an' split his throat clear down to his tail feathers, ah. Turn everything loose into one big howl for American freedom, ah. Let ther world know that Possum Ridge is alive an' a-kickin', ah. Let ther howgaw roll an' set the whizzlegig a-goin', ah! Let ther razzlejack howl an' ther rizzlesink squeal, ah. Let ther gilderfluke soar and ther rizmerinck scream, ah. Let ther rinkermedink sound from hill top to hill top, ah. Blow the tin horn and the brass dofunny in every nook an' corner, ah. Fire off the fizzlin' fire cracker an' the roarin' anvil, ah. Beat the big drum an' pound the thingumbob till the cows come home ah. Turn out the roarin' razzooper an' fill ther air full o' ther blazin dogoods, ah!

BLESSED BLASTS.

The Ram's Horn Blows for the Good of Man.

Sins never travel alone.

Anger always carries a sword.

It tires an eagle less to fly than it does to walk.

God has never been able to do much with a coward.

You can't shut the devil up, but you can shut him out.

We all hate the truth that hits us between the eyes.

There are too many people who like to tell bad news.

The bad thing about little sins is that they grow so fast.

The more you polish a mean man the meaner he becomes.

There is no easy place anywhere on earth for a lazy man.

The devil loves the man whose wife won't stand up for him.

Every good man is a mediator between God and some sinner.

To a man of pluck defeat is always a step to something better.

The moment humility undertakes to carry a flag it kills itself.

The man who neglects to improve a talent steals from himself.

The man God sends never finds a mountain range he can not cross.

The man who tries to avoid mountains will have a very crooked road.

Never put yourself in the power of a man who will kick a dog for fun.

The mountain is more afraid of the goosequill than it is of the crowbar.

If you want to get good out of troubles talk them over with the Lord.

If the devil ever feels good it must be when he looks at a hypocrite.

When a man is well satisfied with himself God is disappointed in him.

The devil can sometimes frighten the Lord's sheep, but he can't hurt them.

Keep a close eye on the man whose wife is afraid to ask him for money.

The only people who are not happy are those who believe the devil.

If you want to live long, don't try to live more than one day at a time.

One way to get nearer to God is to get as far as possible from the devil.

The grandest aim that any one can have is a determination to live for God.

The man who controls himself will also control a great many other people.

AGRICULTURE AND THE FAIR.

Some of the Interesting Plans Being Developed for 1893.

The history of no previous exposition attests at so early a date such general interest among all classes of people as to the general character, extent, the benefit that it is believed will follow, and the possibilities for good awaiting agriculturists from the exhibit in the agricultural department of the exposition, as at the present time.

A great advancement has been made since the Philadelphia Centennial Exposition in all branches of farm work. Since that time the Department of Agriculture has been given a position in the Cabinet; has attained a firm foothold in the estimation of the people, and has not only become one of the most prominent of the governmental departments, but has been productive of most beneficial results to the commerce of our country, and every one engaged in farm-work.

Another advance in agricultural work is the experiment stations, that are now connected with the agricultural colleges of our country, supported by the Government, with trained scientists and educators at their head, their work reaching out into all the fields of scientific research, seeking to assist in a practical way those engaged in farm-work and to advance the standard of excellence in this great industry to a foremost place in the estimation of mankind.

In a letter referring to agriculture and the exposition, Chief W. T. Buchanan says:

"The subject of irrigation and its possibilities has, within a few years, become one of intense interest, and it is expected at the coming exposition to present the subject in such a way that it will attract very great attention, and within the next ten years be the means of reclaiming vast regions supposed heretofore to have no value for farming purposes.

"The great advance made in the study of dairying and the successful breeding of live stock has been one of the marvels of the past decade, and with the impetus that will be given these industries by the proposed Dairy School and the immense live stock exhibit at the exposition, the good result likely to follow cannot be estimated.

"The interest throughout the country in beautifying our road-ways by tree planting, the setting aside by several of our State Legislatures of one day in year to be devoted to this purpose, known as Arbor Day, and the encouragement given this excellent practice in our common schools; the popularity of, and interest taken in farmers' institutes throughout the country by the farming community, are all indicative of the rapid advancement that has been made in agricultural pursuits since the Philadelphia Centennial Exposition.

"The coming exposition will be, as it were, the focusing point at which all the best results, the thought, the intelligence, and energy of those interested in the great problems connected with the agricultural life will be centered. As an instance, the question of the production of sugar from sorghum and the sugar beet is one that is attracting great interest in many sections of the country, notably in the West. The experiment stations in connection with the Agricultural Department at Washington are devoting time and attention to this work, and the results that will be shown in '93 at the exposition, as to what can be done with an acre of ground devoted to producing sugar from these products, will be a source of wonder and amazement to the visitor. It will attract attention to the localities adapted to this industry, and will be the means of building factories and other industries connected with the production of sugar in this manner.

"The South, until recently supposed to be devoted entirely to the production of certain crops, will be represented at the exposition by so great a variety of products that one will cease to wonder at the great material advancement made by that part of our agricultural area.

"One purpose of the exposition of 1893 is to show the assembled world such a magnificent result of the energy, advancement and culture of our agricultural population, such an overwhelming illustration of the unending variety, and the untold wealth of our natural resources that it will be one of the most lasting monuments to the success of the exposition.

"For the first time in the history of expositions, a magnificent building is to be devoted entirely to the use of agricultural organizations, with a splendid auditorium or lecture-room, in which to meet and deliberate, where all the great topics connected with the work engaged in by agriculturists can be discussed, and from which will go out results that will be far-reaching, and of inestimable value and benefit to our country.

Uniform Divorce Laws.

The need of securing uniformity in divorce laws is emphasized constantly by striking cases of the excessive conservatism of some States and the laxity of others. Recently a well-known figure in New York Society stealthily removed to a far Western State for the express purpose of ridding himself of his lawful wife, not because she had been guilty of fault but because he had become infatuated with another person. Still more recently a wronged woman, deserted by a scoundrel, found it impossible to rid herself of him legally, although actually he had ceased for years to do his duty to their family. She dare not bring action in the State in which his criminal conduct was within jurisdiction because its laws would give to its profligate hands the custody of their child. She went to a far Western State, established legal residence and in time may be free to bring up at her own expense offspring whose father would claim it only to drive the miserable woman to madness.

There must be legal divorce. Human beings cannot be chained together like galley slaves because they are in wedlock. But the law should not grant divorce without grave reasons, and these reasons ought to be uniform throughout the States of this Union. Congress can make no law discriminating between one State and another in trade. Why shall States be permitted to discriminate against each other in divorce? The new States, anxious for population, provide too easy release for unmated couples. Their license is resorted to not to increase their population but to overreach the laws of other States.

The marriage laws ought to be uniform, like postal laws and the laws of inter-state commerce. What one State enacts another State ought not to have the right to set aside when great social questions affecting the future of the entire country are involved. If remarriage of divorced persons were forbidden during the lifetime of them, divorce would not increase at 157 per cent. when population increased only 60 per cent.—*Chicago Herald.*

The Corsican Caves.

Travelers and scientists are greatly interested in the recent discovery of wonderful caves on the island of Corsica. A miner who undertook to explore them a few weeks ago found it impossible to do so. He discovered various small caves, close together, which led to a mammoth cave some distance from the original openings. The roof of the mammoth cave was between sixty and seventy feet high. After traveling underground for some time he came upon an immense lake, which made further progress impossible. According to his estimates, the lake is situated under the mountain chain La Revellata, near Calvi, and gets its water from the ocean. In support of his theory a small grotto was discovered in Cape Revellata, on a level with the sea, which is believed to be connected with the caves. Some people estimate the length of the caves along the coast at thirty miles. A society of savants has been formed to explore the place thoroughly.

Wanted Young Man.

A clean-shaven, erect, elderly man with a clerical air stepped into the counting-room of a man who had advertised for an accountant and confidential clerk. The advertisement was worded:

Wanted Young man; must have good references.

That was all it said, but the merchant expected him to have all the cardinal virtues thrown in.

"I have A 1 references for the position," said the applicant, producing his papers.

"How does it happen that you are out of a situation?" asked the merchant, as he ran his eye over the papers.

"Ill-health. Was in the hospital for a year. Am as well now as I ever was, and better fitted to do good work."

"H'm. Maybe so. But we want young men—boys—hustlers in fact, who can get there every time. We've no use for old men. Plain speaking, but business is business."

"Then experience and a lifetime of integrity go for nothing?"

"Unless you are the head of a business. It is boys we want—boys every time."

"All right. Good day, sir. It's hard lines, but, as you say, business is business."

In about six months the elderly man again made his appearance at the counting-room. He was laconic in speech and less deferential than he had been before.

"I see your cashier has skipped out. Taken a pile, hasn't he? I'm Detective Black, of the merchant police, and I think I can get track of him for you."

The merchant did not recognize his former applicant.

"Come into my private office," he said, and led the way.

"He was a bang-up, slick sort of a fellow, wasn't he, with a heap of style?"

"Just so."

"Smoked cigarettes and called the city 'town?'"

"Exactly."

"Was a hustler and got there every time?"

"I should say so."

"Used black silk pocket handkerchief scented with white rose perfume?"

"Then you know him?"

"Oh, yes—bunches of them! But they seldom get away with anything but themselves. I'll pick him up without any trouble one of these fine days. Good day, sir."

"Good—I wonder where I've seen that man before?" said the merchant to himself. But he gave it up and sat down to write another advertisement for a hustler.—*Free Press.*

Why They Fight.

"The perpetual wars of the Spanish-American republics," said a Spanish-American, "are largely owing to the fact that we are nearly always putting military commanders at the head of our governments. In Chili we have Gen. Balmaceda for President; in Guatemala we have Gen. Barrillas; in the Argentine Republic Gen. Pellegrini; in Salvador, Gen. Ezeta; in Costa Rica Gen. Rodriquez; in Honduras, Gen. Bogran; in Mexico, Gen. Diaz; in Paraguay, Gen. Gonzales; and there are still other generals in command of other republics with full military power. In Venezuela Dr. Palacio is President, but he also may as well be called a general. We see the same thing in the Portuguese-American Republic, Brazil, of which Gen. da Fonseca is President. It is largely because Spanish-Americans put their governments in the hands of military men that they are forever at war, forever fighting in civil wars or in foreign wars. It is natural, I suppose, that generals should be of a belligerent disposition and anxious for military glory. The administration of the civil affairs of a republic should be in the hands of civilians; but the republics of Spanish-America do not realize this fact.—*N. Y. Sun.*

A Romance of the Peerage.

The reopening of the Berkeley peerage case recalls the extraordinary episode of Lady Henrietta Berkeley in the year 1682, says the *Illustrated American.* Lord Grey, her brother-in-law, had led her astray, and her father, the Earl of Berkeley, indicted him in Westminister Hall. The trial was one of the most famous of olden days. The jury were preparing to consider their verdict when Lady Henrietta startled the court by declaring that she would not go home with her father, for she was legally married to a Mr. Turner, who was then in court. An animated colloquy ensued.

Lady Henrietta—I will go with my husband.

Earl of Berkeley—Hussy, you shall go with me home.

Lady Henrietta—I will go home with my husband.

Earl of Berkeley—Then all that are my friends, seize her, I charge you.

A great scuffle took place. Swords were drawn. The Lord Chief Justice bade his tipstaff take Lady Henrietta into custody. She was released, and died unmarried (said the records) in 1710, the claim of Turner being proved a collusion to save Lord Grey.

An Elephant Dog.

"Oh," said Schonewald, facetiously, "that is the great elephant dog that Mr. Stanley brought from Africa."

"The greatest dog in the world," continued Schonewald, giving his imagination rein. "Yes; my word, how he does go after elephants through the jungle! Jumps on their backs, bites their throats—brave? Well!"

"Indeed," quoth the little man, "I did not know that they hunted elephants with dogs."

"Oh, yes," the manager assured him. "That dog often saved Stanley's life; swam him across a river once when he thought he would drown."

"No, he did not," said the little man, positively. "That's going too far; no dog ever saved his life."

"No?" said Mr. Schonewald, with lofty sarcasm. "How do you know so much?"

"I am Stanley."—*Del Monte Wave.*

This Will Beat the Moths.

No question is now bothering the guardian-angel of the home so much as how she shall preserve the family furs. There is but one way to keep furs absolutely safe and that is thus described: Shake the furs out nicely just as soon as it is warm enough to dispense with them, and enclose in perfectly clean, tight bags. Cedar twigs, camphor gum, Scotch snuff, or cayenne pepper dropped in the bag will, any of them, warn moth millers to keep out of the neighborhood. Put into tight bags all winter flannels as soon as brought from the wash and then they are absolutely safe. If they are left a day or two before putting them away an energetic miller may find them, and putting them away will be useless.

Area of Cities.

New York has an area of 41 square miles; Chicago, 185; Philadelphia, 129; Brooklyn, 31; St. Louis, 62; Boston, 37; Baltimore, [illegible]; San Francisco, 42; Cincinnati, 24; New Orleans, 69; Washington, 72 and Pittsburgh, 28.

BOARDING-HOUSE butter is not like Samson—it does not lose its strength when robbed of its hairs.

[illegible]

◆THE◆

People's -:- Store,

(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET

Hot Weather Goods!

5 Cases Beautiful, Light, Cool

CHALLIES at 5c.

100 Pieces of

Pine Apple Tissue

—AND—

SHANTONG PONGEE,

The Leading Fabric of the Season.

12½c a Yard.

Ladies'

SHIRT WAISTS AND BLOUSES

In a great variety of materials, just the thing for Hot Weather.

Splendid assortment of

Black Lace Flouncings and Drapery Nets.

Several new styles just received.

INFANTS HATS AND BONNETS, Big Line, Big Line.

From 25c up.

Another Lot of BLACK SILK MITTS just received at 12½c, 19c, 25c and 39c a pair.

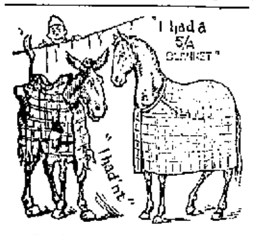
MOSQUITO NETS at lowest prices, enough to supply the state.

ONE PRICE TO ALL.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

BEADELL & COMPANY

Best Lighted Store in the city.


"I had a 5/A Blanket"
"I had'nt"

›See for yourself how 5/A Blankets wear and other makes tear.

FREE—Get from your dealer free, the 5/A Book. It has handsome pictures and valuable information about horses.

Two or three dollars for a 5/A Horse Blanket will make your horse worth more and eat less to keep warm.

Ask for
- 5/A Five Mile
- 5/A Boss Stable
- 5/A Electric
- 5/A Extra Test

30 other styles at prices to suit everybody. If you can't get them from your dealer, write us.

5/A LAP DUSTERS

ARE THE BEST.

[illegible] styles, prices to suit all.
WM AYRES & SONS, PHILADELPHIA.
Sold by all dealers.

FOR 40 YEARS DR. WM.

HALL'S BALSAM!

FOR THE LUNGS,

Has been a never failing family remedy for COUGHS, COLDS, CONSUMPTION, SORE THROAT, HOARSENESS, PNEUMONIA, INFLUENZA, ACUTE AND CHRONIC BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, WHOOPING COUGH, CROUP, PLEURISY, PAIN IN THE SIDE AND BREAST, SPITTING OF BLOOD, and all diseases of the

Throat, Chest and Lungs, Leading to CONSUMPTION.

DR. WM. HALL'S BALSAM contains no opium, morphine, nor any deleterious drug. It soothes and heals the Membrane of the Lungs, inflamed and poisoned by disease, and prevents night sweats and tightness across the chest. It is pleasant to the taste.

For Sale by all Druggists.
PRICE 25c, 50c, $1.00.
Trade supplied by MEYER BROS. & Co., Fort Wayne, Indiana.
DR. WM. HALL CO., NEW YORK.

SALESMAN WANTED!

[illegible] Chemical Liquid Court Plaster.

[illegible] MANUFACTURING CO. [illegible], Wis. 25-1m

H. [illegible]
[illegible] Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. K. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

FRIDAY, JULY 3, 1891.

OUR CIRCULATION.

STATE OF INDIANA, ALLEN COUNTY, ss. [illegible] THE FORT WAYNE SENTINEL [illegible] during the week ending [illegible], were as follows:

Monday, June 22 3,347
Tuesday, June 23 3,350
Wednesday, June 24 3,791
Thursday, June 25 3,657
Friday, June 26 3,402
Saturday, June 27 3,390

Total for the week 20,936
Average for the week 3,491

[Signed] JOS. F. EAVES.
Subscribed and sworn to before me, this [illegible] day of June, 1891.
DANIEL W. SOUDER, Clerk.

THIS DAY IN THE PAST.

[illegible]

1891. President Harrison signed the bill admitting [illegible]

TO-NIGHT.

SUMMIT CITY LODGE DEGREE OF HONOR A. O. U. W.—Regular meeting.
KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS—Street drill of Summit City division, uniform rank.

FORT WAYNE will celebrate tomorrow.

AMERICA'S flag will float tomorrow in forty-four states.

OUR nation is the grandest upon the face of the earth. Let us rejoice tomorrow on the occasion of its one hundred and fifteenth birthday.

A TOLEDO judge "called down" a girl in the witness box who was chewing gum. That's right. Girl's oughtn't to chew gum in court, in church, or at the theatre.

TOMORROW will be the nation's birthday and everybody will unite in celebrating it. THE SENTINEL force will join the throng and no paper will be issued from this office.

THE Republican State Editorial association will have its annual summer outing this year among the historic Lake Erie islands. The members will rendezvous at Frankfort on the 29th inst., going direct to Toledo, thence via steamer to Put-in-Bay.

A CHICAGO agricultural paper gives the following estimates of average yield per acre for the chief winter wheat states, based on the current harvest: Illinois, 17 bushels; Indiana, 20; Ohio, 15 to 20; Kentucky, 10 to 15; Kansas, 18; Missouri, 19; Iowa, 19 to 20.

THE estimated yield of wheat in this country for the year 1891 is 600,000,000 bushels. If the crop could be sold at $1 per bushel the total value would aggregate $600,000,000. The total value of the wheat crop would still lack $400,000,000 of being enough to pay the expenditures of the billion dollar congress.

ONE of the brightest little dailies that comes to our exchange table is the Fostoria Daily Democrat, edited and published by Chas. L. Zahm. Every issue is newsy, and filled with good reading and deserves the local support which is given it. Mr. Zahm is an experienced journalist and knows how to get out a good paper.

MR. MOODY, in a late sermon, says: "I have yet to find the first man, or first woman, who has been to work for God, and has kept right on and persevered, that has not been successful. It may take weeks, months and years—but God has promised. What we want is to persevere, and remember that we have got the word of the Lord that "We shall reap, if we faint not." We must expect to have opposition from luke-warm Christians, and from a godless world. We shall be misunderstood, lied about and slandered. But if we go forward trusting God, and holding right on to the promise, we shall reap. God will protect us and overthrow our enemies.

THE recent census shows Alabama to be the leading iron producing state in the union. Ten years ago Pennsylvania produced twelve times as much iron ore as Alabama. Last year the out-put of Alabama was considerably larger than Pennsylvania. So cheaply is iron ore produced in the iron region of the south that vast quantities of it are shipped to European markets. The development of this industry in the south is simply marvelous. The ore is so accessible as to make the cost of mining it only nominal. In addition to the iron there is an abundance of coal. The cost of production is, by reason of these natural advantages, reduced to the minimum, enabling the manufacturers to sell their products more cheaply than those of any other section of the country.

THE OUTLOOK IN OHIO.

The political campaign in Ohio this year will be one of the most hotly contested battles ever fought at the polls in that state. The republicans have already placed their state ticket in the field with Major McKinley, the great tariff leader, at its head as the candidate of the party for governor. The democracy will meet in convention at Cleveland on the 14th and 15th of this month to name their standard bearer and then the battle will be on earnest.

McKinley will rally to his support the high tariffites of the nation. The rich monopolies and the grinding corporations who are benefitted by taxing the people, on the false plea that it protects home industries and benefits labor, will pour money into the state by barrels and use it freely for his success. It will be a fight to maintain the McKinley tariff bill, and its advocates will leave no stone unturned to achieve success, for if they fail in this conceded republican state it would be a death blow to the iniquitous measure. The democrats will fight the battle upon tariff reform, championing the Mills bill, and the issue on the question will be a well defined one.

There is a sort of a row in the democratic camp concerning the most available man to nominate for governor to oppose McKinley. There ought to be but one candidate, and he should be the unanimous choice of the Cleveland convention. That candidate is James E. Campbell, the present governor of the state. He made a most magnificent campaign two years ago against that peerless orator, Gov. Foraker, and won by a majority that should place his renomination by the democrats this year beyond the question of a doubt. But in doing right in the performance of his duty he incurred the enmity of some Cincinnati democrats, of the rule or ruin type, and they are consequently opposing his renomination with all the power they can bring to their aid. The candidate of this faction is Lawrence T. Neal, a very capable gentleman, who is making a thorough canvass of the state in his interest.

Governor Campbell has made a most excellent state executive and should be the man to lead the democratic party to victory in Ohio this fall. He is the choice of the great majority of his party, and from the outlook, as the writer learned it during a recent trip through Northern Ohio, stands by far the best chance of receiving the nomination. As the forman of McKinley in the gubernatorial race, he would rally the democrats all over the state and make a grand fight for tariff reform and victory in Ohio.

The campaign in the Buckeye state presents another interesting phase. It may determine the candidates of one of the two great political parties for president in 1892. If Campbell wins in this state of 20,000 republican majority, he would have a prestige as a presidential candidate that would be difficult to wrest from him. If McKinley is elected, Harrison, Blaine and others would have to take a back seat and the Ohio man would come to the front. The candidates realize these possibilities and are putting forth every effort to win. Added to this is the fact that this year Ohio chooses a state legislature, who will elect a successor to John Sherman in the United States senate.

All these facts will make the Ohio campaign this year one of peculiar interest, and the democratic party of that state ought to do nothing at their coming convention which will imperil their chances of success. A democratic victory can be achieved, and if Governor Campbell is renominated and party dissensions prevented, tariff reform will win and the McKinley bill given the death blow it deserves.

EXPENDITURES FOR PENSIONS.

The commissioner of pensions has received a number of dispatches from pension agents giving the unexpended balance of pension funds in their hands at the close of business June 30, 1891. All have not reported, but indications are that the balances in the hands of pension agents will be about $5,000,000. This added to the amount in the treasury unexpended will make the sum of $8,000,000. Some six weeks ago the commissioner estimated that there would be a balance of about $9,000,000, but he urged the agents to use extra efforts to pay all the vouchers possible during the fiscal year just closed, so as to carry as small a balance as possible for payment out of the appropriations for the next fiscal year. Under the law the balance unexpended is turned into the treasury, which has been done, and this increases the treasury balance about $5,000,000.

A large force is now at work in the pension office examining all the cases undisposed of so as to make a careful account of the same, and to fix the exact number of persons who have original claims pending in the office. Under this order all claims which, upon an examination, seem to be complete will be taken up for immediate action. This work will occupy four or five days of the week.

TWO NEW PITCHERS

And a Third Baseman Join Hecker's Midgets Today.

Yesterday Captain Hecker and the Midgets arrived from Terre Haute, and after filling themselves with good provender at the Hotel Randall, started for Grand Rapids, where they will again don their uniforms today and make an attempt to crowd themselves on the highest perch. When the boys appear here on the 8th there will be seen some new faces among them, while some of the familiar ones will have vanished. Will Inks has been released and Burt has joined the Duluths, while two new pitchers, Boone and Dolan, have been signed. Dolan is one of those fellows who has his curves stored away in his left shoulder, and when he lets go that southpaw, 'tis said, the atmosphere around home base is as much agitated as a crowd into which a package of "nigger chasers" have been fired. Phil Reccius, an old timer, has been signed and will do honors at third, Holland going to short, while Shorty O'Rourke will chase the hids from the right field fence.

At Terre Haute on Wednesday, in an exhibition game, Hecker twisted himself into shape and pitched one of the best games seen on those grounds. It would please the home audiences to have Uncle Guy in the box occasionally.

The Terre Haute Gazette says: "O'Rourke, short-stop of the Fort Waynes, is the best fielding short-stop seen on the local grounds this year. He is also a fair hitter."

The League and Association games were as follows:

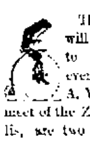
National league—At Cincinnati—Cincinnati, 0; Pittsburg, 1. At New York—New York-Philadelphia game postponed—rain. At Chicago—Chicago, 20; Cleveland, 5. At New York—eleven innings—Brooklyn, 2; Boston, 3.

American association—At Boston—Boston, 12; Washington, 4. At Columbus—Columbus, 4; Cincinnati, 1. At St. Louis—St. Louis, 15; Louisville, 7.

The Michigan City News reports that Mrs. Emma O. Whitehead, of Shawnee Mound, who figured extensively in the Pettit wife-murder case, is soon to wed the brother of her deceased husband.

THE BICYCLE.

Races on the Fourth of July—Local Wheelmen Going to the Detroit Meet.



The wheelmen of this city will have a few opportunities to attend outside cycling events this summer. The L. A. W. meet at Detroit and the meet of the Zig Zag club, Indianapolis, are two that will interest Fort Wayne riders considerably. The L. A. W. meet at Detroit July 16, 17 and 18 will attract from this city quite a representation of the cycling fraternity. One party that is being organized to make the trip will number fifteen and will include Fred Beach, Alex. White, Clifford Cherry, A. C. Kalt and Messrs. Barns and Sinclair. This will be the twelfth annual meet of the L. A. W. The Fort Wayne party will go via Toledo. The exhibit at Detroit promises to be one of the best ever held in this country. The hall of exhibit will give twenty-four spaces ranging in size from 12x20 to 16x22, and every one of these spaces except No. 25 and No. 21, each 16x20, has been already taken. This floor also contains a large room for the headquarters of the L. A. W. and Detroit wheelmen, ladies' and gentlemen's retiring rooms, check room, press room and lunch room. A fine gallery surrounds the hall, and the band stand is also located in the gallery, and a band will be in attendance the entire time. The exhibition will be free to all wheelmen during the meet, and will be general headquarters.

If a treatise on what to drink does not keep the rider cool, let him follow out the following list of things not to do, and if he does not succeed in being comfortable then, the best thing he can do is to go and secure board in an ice house until winter sets in. Don't scorch. Don't wear linen collars, cuffs and shirts while riding. Don't over-eat. Don't debilitate your system with warm baths, but take them as invigoratingly cold as you can. Don't swelter in gas-lit club houses when you can go out for a ride. Don't be afraid of taking cold from draughts, or from thin clothes, provided they are woolen. Don't imagine that riding even in the sun is detrimental. The rider who is active, out of doors, and without hurry, suffers less from the heat than he who is inert.

The Evansville, Ind., Cycling club has been organized with a membership of ten, which promises to triple before the season is over. The use of a cosy room has been given, rent free, for a club room by Messrs. Dunham & Paine. A novel feature of the club is that it does not recognize Sunday runs that continue longer than 7 a. m., thus preventing any annoyance to devotional services Sunday morning.

The bicycle race will be a feature of the celebration tomorrow. The entries for this race are H. R. Pickard, S. B. Fleming, W. R. Weldon, William M. Clellen and James M. Griffith. The judges will be Dr. G. A. Ross, J. S. Evans and Louis Ohnhouse; time-keepers, Aug. Bruder and B. O'Connor; and starter, Dr. J. M. Kells.

The wheels of Dan Benninghoff and Joe Douglass collided at the corner of Jefferson and Griffith streets yesterday. Mr. Douglass was thrown off and striking the curbstone the muscles of his right arm at the elbow were shattered. Dr. George C. Stemen attended. It will be weeks before Mr. Douglass will ride a wheel again.

An early morning run, in which gentlemen and lady cyclers are invited to participate, will take place tomorrow morning if the weather is in all ways favorable.

Victor Ball and I. H. Case, of D. H. Baldwin & Co.'s music store, use wheels daily in their business.

Mrs. H. V. Root is learning on a pretty lady's wheel. She will make a graceful rider.

Secretary D. F. Bower will be seen frequently upon a wheel hereafter.

Gus Berghoff has purchased a new wheel. His weight is 200 pounds.

Rev. G. N. Eldridge now rides a bicycle.

INDIANA ITEMS.

An enormous onion crop is being gathered in Floyd county.

A Chicago syndicate has purchased the Michigan City street railway.

The contract has been let for a new Presbyterian church at Rockville.

Fred Droeste, son of a wealthy farmer residing near the Warrick county line, has gone insane by reason of religious excitement.

There is a serious break in the hydraulic canal at Goshen, and several mills and factories are left without water power.

Edward Kennedy, of New Albany, who killed his father-in-law, Eugene Collins, has been sentenced to prison for two years.

Allison Dodd, aged nineteen, and Mary Quinlan, aged sixteen, of Crawfordsville, eloped to Danville, Ill., and were married.

As a result of the conference of assessors in the gas-belt it was resolved that natural gas pipe lines should be assessed at 50 cents per lineal foot for eight-inch pipe, and other sizes in proportion.

James O. Dungan, a colored youth, near Morristown, fired into a passenger train on the Chicago, Huntington and Indianapolis railway. After his arrest he entered a plea of guilty, and was sentenced to five years' imprisonment.

The declining powers of old age may be wonderfully recuperated and sustained by the daily use of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Grain Dealers Fail.

LONDON, July 2.—Alexander & Co., one of the largest grain dealers in this city and Liverpool, have failed.

Timely Advice.

Now is the time to provide yourself and family with a reliable remedy for bowel complaints. It is almost certain to be needed, and no family can afford to be without it. It costs but a trifle and may be the means of saving much suffering, if not life. There are many different remedies in use, but Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is undoubtedly the best. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

INDEPENDENCE DAY.

[illegible]

WORTH $6,000.

But She is Begging Her Way to Fort Wayne.

The Elkhart Review says: "A woman, who appears to be a professional beggar, came to Trustee Work several weeks ago and told a pitiful story of poverty, misfortune and distress and was given a ticket to Kendallville. She begged about the city until she missed the train and was kept over night here. A month later she appeared here again and boldly asked Mr. Work for another ticket, this time to Fort Wayne. At first she denied ever having been here before, and finally promised that if she was given another ticket she would never trouble Elkhart. She was transported again. Yesterday she was back again, but as yet has not been after a ticket. A person who claims to know says she is worth $6,000 or $7,000."

The commencement exercises of McDermut's Fort Wayne Business college, will be held at Morton hall, Friday evening of next week, July 10. The commercial and shorthand departments of this business college will produce between thirty and forty graduates, living in Fort Wayne, Northern Indiana and neighboring states. The principal address will be delivered by Hon. R. S. Taylor, and the class address by the Rev. J. S. Ainslie, of the Congregational church. Excellent music will enliven the occasion.

The Portland Commercial says: "Henry Diamond, agent for Pottlitzer Bros., fruit commission merchants of Fort Wayne, Ind., visits this city each week. Henry is a hustler and reports a thriving business."

NOTICE

To Barbers and Customers.

All union barber shops will keep open Friday until 11 p. m., and will close on Saturday, July 4, at 12 o'clock, noon.

By order of Recording Secretary. 30 4t

Norton's great Two-Nickel Shows will be with us all next week. Do not fail to see it. Hamilton's field; South Calhoun street. Admission, 10c.

Lincoln Tea, for bilious attack. For sale by Woodworth & Co, druggists. 3 tf

Try Druley's Ice Cream; it's the best in the city. Best hand-made Candies and Fruits. Broadway, Schroeder's block.

If you do not receive your SENTINEL regularly, please notify us immediately, either in person or by postal card, that we may remedy the fault.

How is Your Blood?

I had a malignant breaking out on my leg below the knee, and was cured sound and well with two and a half bottles of S. S. S. Other blood medicines had failed to do me any good.
WILL C. BEATY, Yorkville, S. C.

TRADE S. S. S. MARK

I was troubled from childhood with an aggravated case of Tetter, and three bottles of S. S. S. cured me permanently.
WALLACE MANN, Mannville, I. T.

Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Attractive and Promising Investments in

CHICAGO REAL ESTATE

TURNER & BOND,

102 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

Established 1875. Reference 1st Nat'l. Bank, Chicago.

We also Collect Rents, Pay Taxes, Negotiate First Mortgage Loans, at no cost to lender, and Manage Estates for non-residents. Correspondence solicited and given prompt attention. Maps and full information sent on application.

We have for sale a number of nice tracts in different parts of the city; also well located business properties and other Real Estate Investments. A number of desirable first mortgage loans for sale, drawing 6 per cent semi-annual interest.

WORLD'S FAIR PROPERTY.

[illegible]

Property Along the Line of New Elevated Railroad, Now in Process of Construction.

[illegible]

Kenyon Military Academy.

[illegible] Address LAWRENCE RUST, LL. D., Rector, Gambier, Ohio.

Harcourt Place Seminary.

[illegible] MISS ADA I. AYER, B. A., Gambier, O.

HENRY HOP LEE'S CITY LAUNDRY

180 Calhoun Street.

Shirts, 10 cts.; Cuffs per pair, 4 cts.; Collars, 2 cts.; Undershirts, 7 cts.; Drawers, 7 cts.; Handkerchiefs, 2 cts.; Socks, per pair, 4 cts.; Towels, 2 cts.

Big reduction from above prices for starching and ironing. All work done first-class and on short notice.

C. W. D. MAGNUS,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Office and Residence, 124 Buchanan St.

Hours—10 to 12 a. m. 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m.

A WOMAN BEST UNDERSTANDS A WOMAN'S ILLS.

[illegible]

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Vegetable Compound

is sold by all Druggists as a standard article, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00.

Send two 2-cent stamps for Mrs. Pinkham's beautiful 88-page illustrated book, entitled "GUIDE TO HEALTH AND ETIQUETTE." It contains a volume of valuable information. It has saved lives, and may save yours.

Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

Cherry Stoners,
Water Filters,
Lawn Vases,
Door Screens,
Window Screens,
STANDARD SEWING MACHINE
Excelsior Sleeping Car
COACH PAINTS,
GLASS,

And a Complete Line of HARDWARE.

Pfeiffer & Schlatter,

Telephone No. 86,

38 and 40 E. COLUMBIA ST.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON.

PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters,

48 East Main St

FORT WAYNE, IND

I am Now Prepared to do Your

CARPET CLEANING, RELAYING AND RENOVATING,

Also to White Wash or Kalsomine your Walls and ceiling. All work done with neatness and dispatch, and all guaranteed.

I have a patent process of renovating carpets, that will remove all grease or other spots without injury to them.

JOHN GREEN,

35 Grand Street.

AWNINGS AND TENTS,

Screen Doors and Windows,

Made to Order at the Very Lowest Prices.

Estimates can be had by applying at

F. BEACH,

171 BROADWAY.

Chicago Bakery,

The Best and Finest

Ice Cream,

At Reduced Rates to Parties and Church Socials.

Bread and Cakes Fresh Every Day.

Telephone 163.

W. F. GELLER.

June 16-2m

$100 and Upwards CAN BE INVESTED IN A POSITIVE AND SAFE

15 Per Cent. Dividend Paying Stock.

Full particulars and Prospectus can be had on application or addressing,
S. L. SAMPSON, Banker,
64 Broadway, N. Y. 5-16-1m

T. H. McCormick, M. D.

Office—Rooms 7, 8 and 9 Pixley and Long Building, East Berry Street.

Office Hours {8 to 9 a. m. / 1 to 3 p. m.} Fort Wayne, Ind.

Calls answered in the forenoon.

TELEPHONE No. 344.

DR. T. J. DILLS,

40 WEST BERRY STREET,

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.

Office hours: 10 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m.

G. W. BOWEN, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

HOMOEOPATHIC.

Office Hours for Consultation, from 9 a. m. to 12 m. Sundays, 9 to 12. Office, No. 12 West Main Street, Fort Wayne, Indiana. Special attention paid to chronic cases.

La Derma.

The only natural remedy known to science for removing hair from face, lips, chin and arms without injuring the skin. All questions answered and satisfaction guaranteed. $1.00 per bottle. Address LA DERMA CO., Box 554, Chicago, Ill.

SANTA CLAUS SOAP.
YOU ASK ME WHY 'TIS SANTA CLAUS?
THE REASON'S PLAIN I HOPE,
AS GOOD SAINT NICK'S THE FAVORITE SAINT,
SO IT'S THE FAVORITE
SOAP.
BRINGS JOY TO THE HEARTS OF ALL HOUSEKEEPERS.
MADE ONLY BY
N.K. FAIRBANK & CO.
CHICAGO.

Refrigerators and Lawn Mowers,

PRICES NEVER LOWER,

—AT—

J. A. M. STORM,

No 7 East Columbia St.

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

From Pennsylvania Station.

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains run by Central Time

Leave and Arrive at Fort Wayne, by the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago railway, as follows

In effect June 7, 1891.

ARRIVES.	EAST BOUND.	DEPARTS.
No. 30—12 30 pm		12 50 pm
*No. 23—2 15 pm		2 50 pm
*No. 8—7 35 pm		7 55 pm
*No. 2—8 50 pm		9 00 pm
*No. 4—5 00 am		5 15 am
No. 36 Crestline Accommodation		7 00 am
‡No. 40 1 55 am from Chicago		
No. 38—10 25 pm from Chicago		
No. 18—8 30 am from Plymouth		

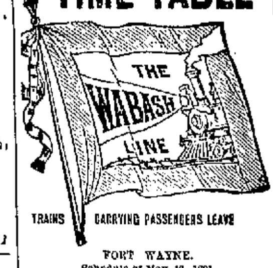
ARRIVES.	WEST BOUND.	DEPARTS.
*No. 5 5 35 am		5 45 am
No. 1—11 30 am		11 50 am
*No. 29—1 05 pm		1 10 pm
*No. 9—5 00 pm		5 05 pm
‡No. 7—5 18 pm		5 25 pm
*No. 3—1 35 am		1 45 am
No. 27—Chicago Accommodation		7 30 am
No. 47—Plymouth Accommodation		4 20 pm
No. 35—6 45 pm from Crestline		

*Daily.
‡Daily except Monday.
All other trains daily except Sunday.

CINCINNATI, WABASH & MICHIGAN RY. (The Elkhart Line).

Trains leave Warsaw going north.	Trains leave Wabash going south.
No. 1, 4 25 p m	No. 2, 12 12 p m
No. 3, 11 31 a m	No. 4, 7 32 p m
No. 5, 11 10 p m	No. 6, 7 20 a m

TIME TABLE



TRAINS CARRYING PASSENGERS LEAVE

FORT WAYNE.
Schedule of May 10, 1891.

GOING EAST.	DEPART
New York and Boston Limited, daily	5 03 am
Toledo Express, except Sunday	1 35 pm
Atlantic Express, daily	6 35 pm
Local Freight	5 50 am
GOING WEST.	**DEPART**
Pacific Express, daily	4 58 am
Kansas City Express, except Sunday	1 40 pm
Lafayette Accom'n, except Sunday	3 30 pm
St. Louis Limited, daily	8 17 pm

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

Lv. Fort Wayne,	Ar. Indianapolis.
4 58 am	10 30 am
1 40 pm	6 20 pm
Lv. Indianapolis,	Ar. Fort Wayne.
15 am	1 15 pm
1 10 pm	6 30 am
7 00 pm	4 58 am

Through New York Palace Sleeping Cars, dining car and new free chair cars on the New York vestibule limited. Free chair cars, dining car and Buffalo sleeping car on Pacific Limited Express.

Kansas City Express and Cannon Ball has new free reclining chair cars and Palace Sleepers to Kansas City.

R. G. THOMPSON,
Passenger and Ticket Agent,
Fort Wayne, Ind.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN Railway.—Fort Wayne Branch.

SOUTHWARD.	ARRIVE.
No. 152, Way Freight	6 30 p m
No. 156, Cin. Express & Mail	10 30 a m
No. 158, Detroit & Ind'pls Ex	3 55 p m
NORTHWARD.	**DEPART.**
No. 153, Way Freight	6 40 p m
No. 157, Through Ex. & Mail	11 50 a m
No. 159, Detroit & Ind'pls Ex	4 40 p m

FT. W., C. & L. R. R.
—and—

LOCAL TIME TABLE,
In Effect July 27, 1890,

Solid Trains between Ft. Wayne & Connersville —AND— New Castle & Rushville

DIRECT Connections to and from all points in the United States & Canada,

NORTH BOUND—ARRIVE FORT WAYNE.

No. *2 Passenger	Arrives	11 45 am
No. 14 Passenger	"	10 15 pm
No. 110 Local	"	3 00 pm

SOUTH BOUND LEAVE FORT WAYNE.

No. 11 Passenger	Leaves	7 30 am
No. *3 Passenger	"	3 50 pm
No. 19 Local	"	5 30 pm

‡Daily except Sunday. *Daily.

For tickets, rates and general information call on
E. S. PHILLEY
Ticket Agent Ft. W., C. & L. Railroad.
Or address,
H. C. PARKER, Traffic Manager,
C. F. DALY, Gen'l Pass. Agt,
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.

Time Table for Ft. Wayne, in effect June 21, '91

GOING NORTH.

*For Grand Rapids and North .... Lv 2 25 a m
" " " " .... " 8 05 a m
For Grand Rapids .... " 2 20 p m
[illegible] .... Ar 6 10 p m
For Sturgis .... Lv 6 20 p m
From Portland .... 7 45 a m

GOING SOUTH.

For Richmond and Cincinnati .... Lv 5 45 a m
" " " .... " 12 45 p m
" " " .... " 3 45 a m
From Grand Rapids .... Ar [illegible]
For Portland .... 7 35 p m

*Daily between [illegible]
All other trains daily except Sunday.

NICKEL PLATE.

The New York, Chicago & St. Louis R.R.

[Standard Time]

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Cleveland and Buff. Pass. east	1 30 pm	1 45 pm
Local Freight, east	6 05 pm	6 30 am
Chicago Passenger, west	1 45 pm	2 50 pm
Local Freight, west	6 33 pm	6 45 am

Trains daily except Sunday.

The passenger Equipment of this New Trunk Line is all new and is supplied with the latest appliances necessary to safe and comfortable travel.

Trains depart and arrive at Union Railway Depot, Van Buren street, Chicago, and N. Y. L. E. & W. Railway Depot, Buffalo.

A. C. KALT, AGENT

Remington Typewriter. Edison Mimeograph. [illegible] THE BEST.

FOR SPEED and COMFORT RIDE THE RAMBLER, A. C. KALT, Agt.

BUY THE BEST
HOSE.

WARRANTED BRANDS

—AT—

MADDEN'S,

No. 101 Calhoun Street.

P. E. COX,

PRACTICAL

Sanitary Plumber,

Has opened a shop at

No. 20 West Main Street.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED,

Reasonable Prices

Purify
YOUR
Blood
WITH
Hibbard's Herb Extract

The Great Spring Medicine

Purifies and Enriches the Blood.

$1 Per Bottle; Six for $5; at Druggists.

FINE

PAPER HANGINGS

INTERIOR DECORATORS.

FRESCOING CHURCHES, PRIVATE RESIDENCES, &C.

We invite visitors to call and inspect, Correspondence solicited.

W. P. NELSON & CO.,

193 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.

THE **SPRING CURRY COMB**

Patented in United States, July 15, 1888, and in Ten Foreign Countries.

A COMB THAT COMBINES THE STRENGTH OF METAL WITH THE ELASTICITY OF A BRUSH.

Efficient, Humane, Convenient and Durable.

CIRCULARS ON APPLICATION.
Ask your dealer for it, or send 25c. for sample by mail.
ADDRESS
SPRING CURRY COMB CO., South Bend, Ind.

C. W. BRUNS & CO.,

PLUMBERS,

AND GAS FITTERS,

Agents for the Goodrich Self-Heating and Folding Bath Tubs.

185 CALHOUN STREET.

Z. F. SITES, DENTIST.
72 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind

WANTED.

WANTED—All persons interested to know that they can obtain bound copies of the revised ordinances at the Sentinel office for $1.00 per copy. 1-tf

WANTED—[illegible] 3-tf

WANTED—Two first-class girls at [illegible], one for kitchen work, one for second work. Good wages [illegible] Inquire at 54 West Wayne street. [illegible]

WANTED—[illegible] Street, 1 day from 1 to 3 P. M.

TO PRINTERS—A young man who has had [illegible] years' experience [illegible] job or newspaper office [illegible] Address G. F. H., Hotel Arcadia, Berrien Springs, Michigan. 2-7t

WANTED—Boarding in private Christian families who would like to give a home to one or two young men at reasonable prices, should send their names to D. F. Bower, general secretary of the city department Y. M. C. A. 13-tf

WANTED—Everybody to know that if you are looking for a position [illegible] the west we have vacancies for office work, stenographers, bookkeepers and other positions [illegible] Address, enclosing stamp for reply, W. E. Payne, 523 Union avenue, Kansas City, Mo. [illegible]

WANTED, FOR THE UNITED STATES ARMY—Able-bodied, unmarried men, between the ages of 21 and 35 years; good pay, rations, clothing and medical attendance. Applicants must be prepared to furnish satisfactory evidence as to age, character and habits. Apply at Rhodes' Block, 22 Calhoun street, Fort Wayne, Ind. [illegible]

WANTED—Organizers by the Friendly Aid Society. Pays its members $100 every six months. Has paid $270,000 in benefits. Reserve and Benefit Fund held in trust by the State of Massachusetts. Terms liberal. Address, FRIENDLY AID SOCIETY, Waltham, Mass.

WANTED—All persons to know that paid up stock in the Tri-State Building and Loan Association is the best dividend paying investment you can find. Sixty dollars pays for one share of $100, on this $60 you get six per cent. interest, payable in cash, three per cent. twice a year. At the end of a term of eight years your stock matures and you draw out $100 for the $60 paid in. The best citizens of Fort Wayne are managing this company, giving their services without pay for the good of the city and for the benefit of our wage-earners. If you have money you desire to loan, where it will be absolutely safe, call at the office of the company, Pixley-Long Block. tf

MONEY TO LOAN—$100 to $5,000. In sums to suit, at usual rates of interest. Money loaned on good real estate, security without expense to the lender. Notes and mortgages bought and sold. SWAYNE & DOUGHMAN,
30 West Main St.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—New house with seven rooms on Barthold avenue. Inquire at 26 West Main street. 27-tf

FOR RENT—House at corner Wayne and Harrison streets; inquire of Mrs. J. Baltes, corner Wagner street and Spy Run avenue. 11-tf

FOR RENT—A store building, splendidly situated and suitable for tailoring establishment. Is supplied with water works and natural gas. Apply to Rudy C. Reinewald, at City Clerk's office. 2-tf

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—At the Sentinel Office, bound copies of the revised ordinances. 1-tf

FOR SALE—A good renting property, improved, with gas and water all in. Call at 20 Charles street. 2-tf

FOR SALE—A house of seven rooms, nearly new; natural gas and other modern improvements. Enquire at 128 East Wayne street.

FOR SALE—The fine brick residence, southeast corner Berry and Union streets. All modern conveniences. Apply to O. S. Hanna, at Nuttman & Co.'s bank. 32-tf

FOR SALE—At the Broadway nursery, strong strawberry plants of best variety in cultivation. They can be planted at any time from now until November. The sooner the better. Price for first-class plants $1.00 per hundred.
D. NESTEL.

FOR SALE—The Land Company will sell you a desirable lot in Lakeside and erect you an elegant home, and arrange for you to pay for it in monthly installments. What you are paying in rent would soon secure you a beautiful home. In Lakeside you have graveled avenues, paved sidewalks, electric lights, shade trees, natural gas, and all other privileges of the most favored parts of the city. Office of the Company in Pixley block. 2-tf

☞ We have dwellings for sale on Monthly Payments in Fletcher's Addition, Old Orchard Addition and Lakeside.

SCHRADER & WILSON, Agency,
45 Harrison Street.

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office and residence, 26 Madison street. Specialty—Diseases of women. Office hours from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

LOST.

LOST—A ladies' stick pin, pansy ornament, in Lakeside. Return to 126 East Main street, and receive reward. 29-3t

LOST—Small silver chatlan watch with M. F. H. on charm. Finder will receive reward by returning same to Sentinel office. 1-2t

"No. 9" Sews fast and makes a perfect stitch with all kinds of thread on all classes of material. It is always ready.

Trade that Ancient Machine of time for a Wheeler & Wilson new "No. 9"

For sale on easy payments, rented or exchanged by L. P. Sharp, 68 Calhoun st.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

GATES' BLENDED JAVA COFFEE

CREAM OF ALL PACKAGE COFFEES

A. B. GATES & CO.
•INDIANAPOLIS, IND•

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA.

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—"Civil Service Gazette."

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS & Co., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England.

WAH KEE & CO.,
TEA STORE.
Chinese and Japanese Bazaar.

Tea Imported right from the Old Country, guaranteed pure and sold at reasonable prices. We also do

FIRST-CLASS LAUNDRY WORK.
8 West Wayne St.
Branch Laundry, 203 Calhoun St.

Send for Prices of Our Work!
Look Out for Swindlers!

It is said that parties are canvassing the country for dyeing, etc. Don't trust your goods to strangers for you don't know that you will ever see them again. We employ no agents and any one claiming to obtain work for my establishment should be treated as frauds.

Good Dyers have plenty of work without canvassing.

New Staten Island Steam Dye Works.
S. ROBACKER, Proprietor,
No. 11 W. Jefferson Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

BUTTERMILK TOILET SOAP
IS BEST
For the Complexion.
It softens and whitens the skin.
PREPARED BY
COSMO CO., Chicago.
Ask your Dealer for it.

PENSIONS. Old Rejected Claims A SPECIALTY.
Lost Discharges Quickly Duplicated.
18 Years EXAMINER U. S. Pension Bureau.
D. I. MURPHY,
P. O. Box 534. Washington, D. C.

❖T·H·E❖
Day We Celebrate.
Everybody is Going to Our Mammouth
4th-JULY-4th
CELEBRATION
Take a day off, and get enough fun to last you a month.
Look at Our Program!
IT IS BOUND TO PLEASE YOU?
Everything as Advertised And it goes Rain or Shine.
Fun begins at 9 A. M. and continues all day.
There will be no Time to Rest

PROGRAM:

9 a. m. Band Concert.	3 p. m. Balloon Ascension.
10 a. m. Base Ball.	4 p. m. Horse Race.
12 m. Bicycles Races.	5 p. m. Athletic Sports.
1 p. m. Horse Race.	6 p. m. Band Concert.
2 p. m. Horse Race.	7 p. m to 9 Fire Works.

HOW TO GET THERE!

The L. S. & M. S. railway will run special trains every 10 minutes to and from the park from 9 a. m. to 11 p. m. fare 5cents. Centlivre's Street Railway leaves at the corner of Calhoun and Superior streets every 5 minutes fare 5 cents.

Admission to Park, 25c.

DOWN TOWN TICKET OFFICES:
Wm. Meyer & Bro. Heil onner & Brown.
L. S. & M. S. Ticket Office. yre Ticket Office.

SHOPS AND RAILWAY.

Matters of Interest to All Railway and Shop Employes—Personal and Otherwise.

Engineer W. Doty is off on a vacation.

Louis Rodenbeck, of the Bass shops, is sick.

C. W. Turner, of the Pittsburg, will sojourn at Eagle lake tomorrow.

C. Rodenbeck and F. Furthmiller, of the Pittsburg car shop, are on the sick list.

Adam Smith, of the Bass shops, is at Warsaw. He will return home Monday.

W. K. Wilder, fireman on the Pittsburg, has reported for duty after a sickness.

O. B. Fitch is out on the road in the interest of the Electric Light company.

J. Leuper, who was sick, has resumed his place at the throttle of a Pittsburg engine.

W. Notestine, fireman on the Grand Rapids, has returned from a visit to the country.

Philo Masten, general manager of the Lafayette car works, was in the city last evening.

Louis Boese and family will spend the Fourth with relatives out in Adams township.

August Mayland, of the electric works, went to Toledo today to remain until next week.

Theodore Witztiogrenter, of the Bass shops, went to Toledo today to spend the Fourth.

Foreman William Knight, of the east car shop, and his family will go to Warsaw tomorrow.

Frank O'Brien, of the Pittsburg car shop, will go to Chicago tonight to spend the Fourth.

James Con'ey will leave Monday for Jackson, Mich., where he has taken a position in a wheel factory.

Chauncey Thomas has resumed work in the factory of Rhinesmith & Simonson, after a few day's sickness.

H. Quivey, caller at the Pittsburg roundhouse, goes to Plymouth this evening to visit his grandparents.

Engineer G. Miller, who was reported sick, has returned to work. It's a girl, and the mother is getting along nicely.

Passenger Engineer F. Perry, of the Grand Rapids, is again on his engine, the sickness in his family having abated.

W. Goens, John Noesler, G. H. Willcocks and Dick Bleke, of the Pittsburg paint shop, will spend the Fourth at Chicago.

Will Thurston, of the electric light works, will go to Bluffton tonight, where his family now are, to remain over Sunday.

Another furnace will be set in operation in the Pittsburg blacksmith shops Monday morning. This means work for eight more men.

A base ball club from the Wabash shop will play the Concordia college team tomorrow. The game will be on the college grounds.

Robert Harding, of the electric works, has gone to Clear Lake to spend a few days outing. During his absence Harry Wilson is filling his position.

One day last week 206 car loads of gravel were taken from the Lake Shore gravel pit at Kendallville, the largest out put in the history of the pit.

William Basle, clerk in the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, and his wife, leave this evening for a brief visit with relatives at Sandusky City, Ohio.

F. Rosenberger fell from a car in the east car shop yesterday and severely bruised his breast and limbs. He will be unable to work for several days.

Frank Fornier, of the Bass shops, has purchased a lot on South Hanna street, and expects to build a house upon it whenever he should need a home of his own.

Engine No. 45 has just came out of the Grand Rapids shops, having been thoroughly repaired. She is in charge of Engineer D. Bricker and Fireman J. E. Hunt.

Indianapolis ticket scalpers are selling tickets for Toledo, reading over the Lake Erie and Western and the Toledo, St. Louis and Kansas City, for $5.50, a cut of $1.50.

Lorenzo Campbell, a caller for one of the railroads in Chicago, is in the city. Mrs. Campbell, who is here also, will be remembered as Miss Mary Rohrer, of North Wayne.

Tony Manwilder, formerly of the local electric works, but now connected with a Chicago Electric company, is in the city, the guest of his parents. He will remain until Monday.

George H. Kimball, chief engineer of the Lake Shore road, has resigned and is to be succeeded by E. A. Handy, engineer of the first division. C. A. Carpenter taking the position vacated by Mr. Hendy.

All the railroads will give excursion rates, commencing today, tickets good until and including Monday. Those Fort Wayne people who go out of the city will be pretty evenly divided between Rome City and Warsaw.

Road Foreman of Engines A. H. Polhamus will spend the Fourth working as usual. He will assist in handling the passengers on excursion trains between Warsaw and Eagle lake, which will be run every thirty minutes.

The following Pittsburg machinists will spend the Fourth in Chicago: M. Creigh, J. H. Franke, William Harrison, William Madison, and F. J. Mannix. A. Benedict goes to Pittsburg, W. O. Bassett to Van Wert, and H. Mennewisch to New Haven.

James J. Hanley and bride arrived in the city last evening and are stopping at the home of Mrs. John Wessel, the sister of the bride, at No. 61 St. Martin street. Mr. and Mrs. Hanley will leave Monday next for Wabash, where they expect to live in the future.

Frank Stuart, agent of the Lake Shore road at Butler, Ind., has been transferred to White Pigeon, Mich., taking the place of J. W. Sanderson, resigned. O. P. Uria, former agent of the Lake Shore at Burr Oak, succeeds Mr. Stuart at Butler, and M. B. Mains takes the agency at Burr Oak.

The Boston Advertiser of Monday last says: "Quite a sensation was caused on Saturday by the announcement of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy road that it will immediately resume the payment of passenger commissions in eastern territory. The reason given is that it has not received the protection that was guaranteed it by the board of rulings."

Commencing with yesterday Pullman car conductors running on the Pennsylvania lines will hereafter use a duplex identification check, one to be pinned to the ticket taken up, the other to be retained by the passenger, thus avoiding any anxiety on the part of the passenger lest the Pullman conductor, by taking this ticket for a long trip under certain circumstances, might give a passenger trouble over his or her transportation.

The Logansport Pharos says that a test of Superintendent Bennett's gas reservoir was made at the Pennsylvania company's shops on Tuesday. An attachment was made to the shop engine, and with a pressure of 136 pounds the gas lasted forty-eight minutes. This did not meet the expectations of the inventor, who was laboring under the belief that a pressure of 300 or 400 pounds would run a passenger locomotive to Chicago and return. Mr. Bennett will make some alterations and try again.

BATTLE WITH SERPENTS!

H. Van Buskirk and J. G. Ruch Meet Formidable Foes.

It has been so long a time since the newspapers have regaled readers with a snake story that The Sentinel cannot afford to miss this little opportunity to furnish one. H. Van Buskirk and J. G. Rush, who are running ditches through the Crossler and McCulloch farms, have the rattles of five snakes "dangling at their belts" as the result of a terrible encounter with the reptiles the early part of the week. Three of the snakes have been given to a taxidermist to prepare as specimens. "We come across those fellows nearly every day," said Mr. VanBuskirk, "and have learned how to go after them. We have caught one fellow alive and keep him in a box with a glass cover. There are a good many rattle snakes this year."

Mr. VanBuskirk offered to send in a live specimen to the reporter but as newspaper men are not educated up to fondling pets that have largely developed tails that rattle, the snake-catcher was told not to trouble himself about the matter.

BITTEN BY A HORSE.

F. L. Racine, the Collar Maker, Receives an Ugly Wound.

While F. L. Racine, the Cass street horse collar manufacturer, was working about the stable yesterday, one of the horses turned upon him and seized his left hand between its teeth. The bite was a severe one, the flesh being lacerated so as to require the services of a physician. The wound was cauterized, and no serious results are apprehended.

The story is again revived that the ghost of Mrs. Pettit, victim of W. Fred Pettit, wife murderer, is haunting the church at Shawnee Mound, over which Mr. Pettit formerly ministered. The ghost-walk is between the parsonage and the church, along a private path first made by Mr. Pettit, and after the apparition enters the church it is never seen to leave it. It is also claimed that after the apparition enters the church the strains of the organ can be heard playing the tunes which Mrs. Pettit loved so well while in life. Among those claiming to have seen the ghost is Jonathan Meharry, father of Mrs. Whitehead, the woman who figured so conspicuously in the trial of Pettit. Mr. Meharry describes the apparition as remarkably life-like, the face looking troubled, with the lips moving in prayer, while the hands are wrung in a supplicating manner. He also heard the organ playing "Rock of Ages," which was Mrs. Pettit's favorite hymn, but the music was unearthly and grewsome. He also describes another selection as unfamiliar but ineffably sweet, dying away in a strain which filled his soul with rapture. Others claim an experience similar to that related by Mr. Meharry.

A lawn fete given by Miss Laura Lightfoot in honor of her guests, Misses Louise and Susie Barbour, of Falmouth, Ky., was an event that drove away the dull effects of the weather yesterday, at Brookside, the suburban home of Hon. and Mrs. J. H. Bass. The enjoyments were confined to the house. Reineke's orchestra furnished music for the merry dance. The dinner, which was to have been served on the lawn, was spread in the dining room in three courses. Those present were Misses Charlotte Goodwin, of Indianapolis; Mary Diffenderfer, Mary Randall, Clara B. F. Humphrey, Grace White, Connie Wilder, Charlotte Lowry, Grace Woodward, Louella and Cora Ash, Alice Woodward, and Messrs. Charles Guild, B. F. Harpel, Bert Olds, Willis and Dan Bash, J. Ross McCulloch, Lipes Thieme, Charles Kuhne, F. L. Smock, G. C. Detzer, Frank Morse, J. W. Caswell, S. K. Boyd and E. Reno.

Mrs. A. J. Dittoe, at her East Wayne street home, yesterday afternoon very delightfully entertained the Entre Nous club. Those present were: Mesdames Alice Schoenbein, Anthony Golden, T. D. Gorow, Ed. Golden, Owen Corcoran, P. A. Moran, John Baker, J. B. Reuss, Frank Mungovan, R. F. Markey, and Misses Mary Mommer and Alice Beugnot.

THE BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG.

Captain Kensill's Reminiscence of the First Day's Fight.

FORT WAYNE, July 3, 1891.

EDITOR SENTINEL:

In last evening's edition of your paper under the head of "This Day in the Past," permit me to correct you in regard to the death of Gen. John Reynolds and the retreat of the union troops on the first day of Gettysburg.

Having had the honor to be under General Reynolds at that time and within a very short distance from where he fell, I think I can give you correctly the exact date.

Gen. John F. Reynolds was killed Wednesday, July 1st, 1863. He had first passed our regiment a short while before on his way to the extreme front where General Buford's dismounted cavalrymen were fighting to hold the enemy in check. General Buford was in the cupalo of the seminary watching with deep anxiety the advance of the confederate lines. Descending immediately he met General Reynolds, and together they reconnoitered the position.

It was decided to order up the infantry, and if possible save the town of Gettysburg from capture. The union troops rapidly crossed the fields from Cordova's house on the Emmettsburg road, moving over the ridge near the seminary, by a flank they formed in line and became immediately engaged. Hall's battery galloped to the front to relieve Calef. Cutler's brigade moved to the north of the railroad and engaged Davis' Mississippi brigade, who had already crossed Willoughby run; and the "Iron Brigade" General Meredith dashed into what is now known as "Reynolds Grove," to meet General Archer, whose brigade had already cleaned the run and charged gallantly up the steep into the forest forcing the dismounted cavalry before them. The attack and defense all along the line was of the most desperate character. General Cutler was soon forced to give ground, and fell back nearly to the town; by which means Davis got possession of the railroad cut. But it proved a trap to the Second Mississippi, in which many officers and men were captured. Hall's battery was only saved by the quick coolness of its commander, and intrepidity of the men. On the left the engagement was, if possible, even more fierce. General Reynolds, who advanced with "Meredith," fell, shot through the head just after entering the grove, and the country lost one of its best and bravest defenders. General Archer (confederate) was repulsed. The right of his brigade was enveloped by Meredith's left, and while gallantly rallying his command, he was captured and made prisoner of war, together with several hundred of his men.

Up to the hour of noon General Wadsworth's division was the only union infantry engaged. Doubleday's division, (to which I belonged, "Stone's brigade") arrived on the field at 12 o'clock. Stone's brigade formed at the McPherson buildings on the right of "Meredith," and Biddle's brigade occupied several positions on his left.

The corps artillery came up, under Colonel Wainwright, and was eventually formed on Seminary Ridge, and in these positions the troops fought later in the day. Robinson's division (First corps) first reached the field at 1 o'clock, and was held in reserve, under cover of the seminary. The Eleventh corps, General Howard's, now came up. Steinwehr's division, with Wiedrick's battery, was turned to Cemetery Hill, where they remained in reserve. General Howard being in command of the field, turned the corps over to General Schurz. Two divisions were ordered to advance through town, out the Mummasburg road, to seize Oak Hill, and form on a prolongation of the First corps. The troops moved at a double-quick, but had scarcely passed the Pennsylvania college, when a new force appeared on Oak Hill, and General Schurz turned his command to the right and formed in the open fields with his left resting on the Mummasburg road.

The fighting became general along the whole line, as re-enforcements would come up on either side—until it reached about three miles in length, and became most desperate, occupying over 180 degrees of a circle. Finally, about 4 o'clock, outflanked on the right and left by nearly a quarter of a mile, and overwhelmed by numbers, the Union troops were forced from the field and retreated through the town to the heights of Cemetery Hill about one mile south of the town and about three miles from the scene of the first day's fight.

The above is taken largely from General Bachelder and is authentic as he is the government historian of that field. All the above happened on the 1st of July, 1863. General Bachelder says: "The battle of Gettysburg, equal in magnitude in gallantry and desperation of the combatants, in human slaughter, and in the vast interests which hung upon the issue, to any recorded in history—has brought the name of Gettysburg from rural obscurity to world-wide celebrity."

The infantry operations covered about twenty-five square miles.

The above is only a portion of the first day's fight.

Very Respectfully,
JOHN O. KENSILL.

George Angevine, blacksmith, at No. 3 Pearl street, sustained injuries of a very severe nature yesterday by a cannon falling upon him. He was repairing the carriage of one of the Zollinger battery pieces, and in attempting to lower the gun a portion the wheel dropped, allowing the firing piece to fall on his left leg, fracturing the thigh in two places. The ambulance was called and the injured man conveyed to his home, 82 France street, where the fractures were attended to.

Fourth of July on the Wabash.

Excursion tickets will be sold to all points within 200 miles of original point of purchase, July 3 and 4, good to return until July 6, at one fare for round trip. Telephone No. 6. 30-4t

Prescriptions accurately dispensed, charges moderate, prompt service.
GROSS & PELLENS,
Prescription Druggists,
94 Calhoun street, cor. Wayne.

A WORD TO ADVERTISERS.

How to Reach the Farmers of Allen County.

The WEEKLY SENTINEL reaches almost every farm home in Allen county. We respectfully invite all advertisers to call at this office and inspect our subscription list. We have the list arranged so it can be seen in a moment how completely it covers the county. Please call and examine.

Why is it Popular.

Because it has proven its absolute merit over and over again, because it has an unequalled record of cures, because its business is conducted in a thoroughly honest manner, and because it combines economy and strength, being the only medicine of which "100 Doses One Dollar" is true—these strong points have made Hood's Sarsaparilla the most successful medicine of the day.

There are eighty-two national cemeteries in the United States, and they have 327,179 graves, about one-half of which are marked "unknown."

Are you Interested?

The following frank statement from J. E. Hare, of Trenton, Texas, will be of interest to many of our citizens: "My little boy was very bad off for two months with diarrhoea. We used various medicines, also called in two Doctors, but nothing done him any good until we used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which gave immediate relief and soon cured him. I consider it the best medicine made and can conscientiously recommend it to all who need a diarrhoea or colic medicine." For sale by druggists.

At a military dinner in New York the other evening the ice cream came in the form of cannon balls, guns, swords and drums.

"Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" has been used over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, regulates the bowels and is the best remedy for diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. For sale by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. 25c. a bottle. au27-1y

Reduced Rates to Minneapolis via the Pennsylvania Lines July 6 to 8.

For the convention of the Society of Christian Endeavor at Minneapolis round trip tickets at reduced rates will be sold July 6th, 7th and 8th from ticket stations on the Pennsylvania Lines. Tickets will be good returning until July 15th, or by special arrangements in Minneapolis passengers can have return limit extended to August 26th. For particulars apply to any ticket agent of the Pennsylvania Lines. jun30jul3&6

Notice to Contractors.

Sealed proposals will be received by the Board of Trustees of the Indiana School for Feeble-Minded Youth until July 10, at 2 p. m., at the office of Wing & Mahurin, architects, for the furnishing of all material and performing all labor for the erection and completion of an Industrial Building on the state ground at the Institution. Plans and specifications on file at the architects' office.

The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of the Board,
jul1 3 8 ADELIA NEW, Sec'y.

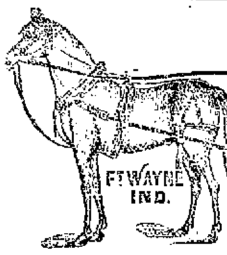
Ho! for Clear Lake.

To accommodate any desiring to spend a few days at one of the finest lakes in Northern Indiana, the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern railway will sell tickets to Ray and return (station for Clear Lake) good to return at any time within fifteen days, at $1.75 per ticket.

Business men who desire to spend a portion of the heated term at the lake with their families, and also attend to their business, can purchase thirty-ride commutation tickets, good until Oct. 31st, at $22.50 each. This provides an excellent way for an outing, and still devote time to business.

Full particulars on application to
E. S. PHILLEY,
25 27 3-4 10-11. Ticket Agent.

It will take 10,500 cars to move the Georgia watermelon crop.



SPECIAL SALE.
Fly Nets, Dusters, Whips, Carriage Harness, etc.
GEO. H. KUNTZ,
No. 11 Harrison St.

SHEUMANN & KLAEHN,

Undertakers & Embalmers
No. 80 West Main street, Fort Wayne, Ind.
TELEPHONES—No. 185 and 68. Office Open Day and Night.

Every Policy Issued

by the Union Central Life Insurance Company is absolutely non-forfeitable. If after payment of three years' premiums, the Insured should fail to pay any subsequent premium, the company agrees to extend the full amount of the insurance for as long a period as the full reserve, less premium loan, if any, will pay for. Thus, if from inability, forgetfulness, illness or any other cause, the insured fails to pay any premiums when due, his insurance is not forfeitable, as is the case with the usual form of life policies; but his insurance is, without any action on his part, continued in full force until the reserve is exhausted; so that, whether the premiums are continued or not, the company guarantees a dollars' worth of insurance for every dollar of premium paid. If preferred, the reserve is applied to the purchase of a paid-up policy, if application be made for same, and the policy surrendered.

Thirty-six Lapsed Policies, insuring several thousand dollars were paid in full by the company in 1890 under the non-forfeiture system. Why run the risk of forfeiture? Or why trust to the uncertainties of the assessment plan, when you can get Absolutely Non-Forfeitable Insurance at the Lowest Net Cost in the Union Central Life Insurance Company of Cincinnati, Ohio.

General Agent,
Second Floor,
New Bank Building,
Chas. E. Everett,
Fort Wayne, Indiana.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE!

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned appointed commissioner in the case of Sarah J. Didrick vs. Emma Burnett et al., in the circuit court of Allen county, Indiana, will, by virtue of an order of said court,

ON AND AFTER THE 20TH DAY OF JULY, 1891.

Sell at private sale at the law office of Swayne & Doughman, number 16 West Main street, Fort Wayne, Indiana, the following described real estate: Lot numbered four (4), and sixteen (16) feet and eight (8) inches off of the south side of lot numbered three (3), Ninde's second (2nd) addition to the city of Fort Wayne, Allen county, Indiana.

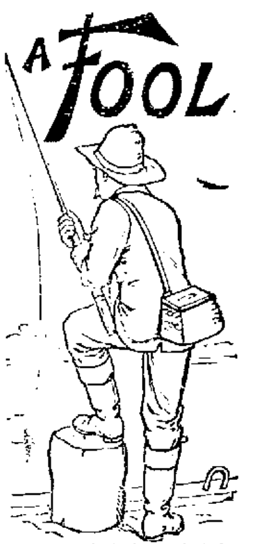
TERMS OF SALE.

One-third (⅓) cash, one-third (⅓) in one (1) year and one-third (⅓) in two (2) years. The purchaser executing his promissory notes waiving valuation and appraisement laws, and bearing six (6) per cent. per annum interest from date and secured by mortgage upon the premises for deferred payments.

NEWTON D. DOUGHMAN,
Commissioner.
Swayne & Doughman, Attorneys. 27-3-11

ROBERT SPICE.
WATERWORKS AND GENERAL - PLUMBING!
Natural Gas Fitting.
A full line of waterworks and Plumbing goods, Pumps, Wind Mills, Drive and Wells.
48 W. Main St.—Telephone 261

TO WEAK MEN Suffering from the effects of youthful errors early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address, Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.



never wants to learn, but the WISE MAN reads that

OLD HONESTY
CHEWING TOBACCO

is the best that is made, and at ONCE tries it, and saves money and secures more satisfaction than ever before. AVOID imitations. Insist on having the genuine. If your dealer hasn't it ask him to get it for you.

JNO. FINZER & BROS., Louisville, Ky.

CHOP FEED!

We have an excellent quality at present. It is superior to any we have ever manufactured, and at very low prices—much lower than formerly. Also,

BRAN, MIDDLINGS, ETC.
Call and See Us.

The Mayflower Mills,
Telephone 68. W. Columbia St.

JUST RECEIVED
a large shipment of
TALKING PARROTS, SINGING BIRDS.
Finest double yellow head
Mexican PARROTS, Cuban PARROTS,
and a collection of other talking and Fancy Birds.
Cages, Foods, Seeds.
GOLD FISH, AQUARIUS TANKS,
GLASS SHADES, FRENCH MOSS.
All kinds of Taxidermy, Glass Eyes for Birds and Animals.
E. H. SMITH,
21 CALHOUN ST. UP STAIRS.

BAKER'S FAMOUS HEADACHE SPECIFIC

WILL CURE THE WORST HEADACHE in from 10 to 20 minutes. The only reliable and safe remedy sold by druggists. Not a half hour after reading this need anyone suffer with headache. It cures when all other remedies fail. TRY IT. Prepared only by GEO. A. BAKER & CO., So. Bend, Ind. Sold in [illegible] Falling, 41 Calhoun St.

WALL PAPER!

We have the Latest Designs.
We buy from Leading Manufacturers.
We show the Greatest Variety of Goods.
We buy at Lowest Possible Cash Price,
And therefore can meet all Competition.
We will Hang your Paper and Decorate your Ceilings and guarantee you Good Work.

The Cheapest Place to buy your Wall Paper is at

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Wall Paper for the Million!

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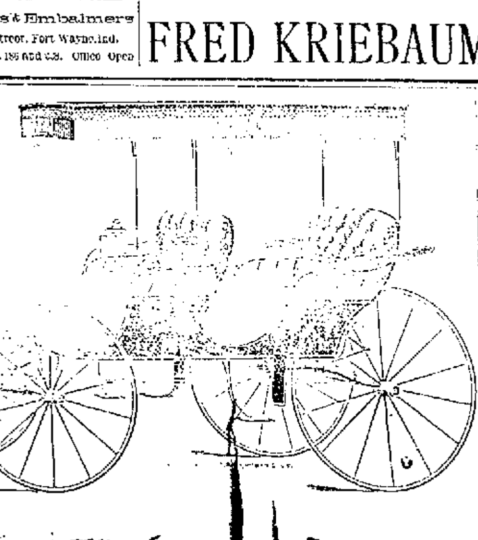
LOOK AT THE PRICES:

Good Serviceable Paper at 1c a Double Roll.
Elegant Gold Paper at 1c. a Roll.
STOCK THE BEST AND
PRICES THE LOWEST AT
FRED KRIEBAUM'S, 60 BARR STREET.



JOE. W. BELL,
Wholesale & Retail
HARNESS
—AND—
BUGGIES,
FLY NETS AND
LAP DUSTERS,
13 E. Columbia St
Fort Wayne, Ind.
Columbus buggy Company's Repository for the Northwest.

A Foreign Reunion.

[illegible] When [illegible] the [illegible] of [illegible] in a state of [illegible] the [illegible] and [illegible] safe and [illegible].

Our Canine Friends.

The St. [illegible] a [illegible] that [illegible] who [illegible] recent [illegible] to send [illegible] to the [illegible] to learn [illegible]. A [illegible] was written and given to the dog. The master opened the front door, pointing in the direction which the dog should take. The messenger trotted merrily away, and in about one hour and a half returned and made his presence known by barking at the front door. The dog brought an answer in the shape of a letter from the wife of the [illegible] brother, replying to the [illegible] much to the gratification of the household receiving the news.

S. K. COBURN, Man. [illegible] writes: "I find Hall's Catarrh Cure a valuable remedy." Druggists sell it, 75c.

It Simply Scoots.

The Mr. [illegible] still [illegible] Instead of [illegible] this way and that, like a [illegible] dodging a potato and picking up a kernel of corn at the same time. It's simply another failure to add to the list.

THE WABASH LINE.
Handsome equipment,
Elegant day coaches, and
Wagner palace sleeping cars
A re in daily service
B etween the city of St. Louis
A nd New York and Boston.
S pacious reclining chair cars
H ave no equal

L ike those run by the
I ncomparable and only Wabash.
N ew trains and fast time
E very day in the year.

From East to West the sun's bright ray,
Smiles on the line that leads the way.

MAGNIFICENT VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS, running free reclining chair cars and palace sleepers to St. Louis, Kansas City, and Council Bluffs. The direct route to all points in Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa, Texas, Indian Territory, Arkansas, Colorado, Utah, Wyoming, Washington, Montana, and California. For rates, routes, maps, etc., apply to any ticket agent or address F. CHANDLER,
Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent,
St. Louis, Mo.

Fully Explained.

City Boarder—I notice you keep a big bar of soap outside by the pump. It is for the farm hands, I presume?

Rural Hostess—Yes, farm hands and faces."—*New York Weekly.*

How a Tourist Makes Money.

DEAR READERS: While visiting places of interest, I spend my leisure time plating tableware and jewelry and selling platers. I make from $5 to $15 per day. The work is done so nicely that every person wants it. I paid $5 for my plater to H. K. Delno & Co., Columbus, Ohio. Why not have a good time and money in your pocket, when for $5 you can start a business of your own. Write above firm for particulars.
A TOURIST.

An Old City.

Little Brother—Is Boston an old city?

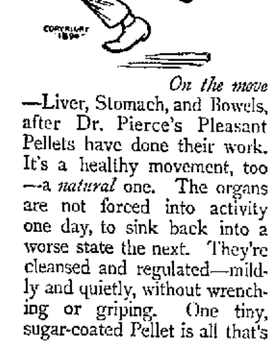
Little Sister (who has been there)—'Deed it is. Why, the streets is bent 'most double with age. — *New York Weekly.*

IN the "Guide to Health and Etiquette" will be found much useful advice on both subjects, this book is sent free for two 2c stamps by the Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

TWO PHYSICIANS of different schools quarrelling over the merits of their diverse theories, are an absurd paradox.

FITS.—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

IT takes a good many trials to make some folks faithful.



On the move
—Liver, Stomach, and Bowels, after Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets have done their work. It's a healthy movement, too —a *natural* one. The organs are not forced into activity one day, to sink back into a worse state the next. They're cleansed and regulated—mildly and quietly, without wrenching or griping. One tiny, sugar-coated Pellet is all that's needed as a gentle laxative; three to four act as a cathartic. They're the smallest, cheapest, the easiest to take. Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels are promptly relieved and cured.

"German Syrup"

Asthma. "I have been a great sufferer from Asthma and severe Colds every Winter, and last Fall my friends as well as myself thought because of my feeble condition, and great distress from constant coughing, and inability to raise any of the accumulated matter from my lungs, that my time was close at hand. When nearly worn out for want of sleep and rest, a friend recommended me to try thy valuable medicine, Boschee's German Syrup. I am confident it saved my life. Almost the first dose gave me great relief and a gentle refreshing sleep, such as I had not had for weeks. My cough began immediately to loosen and pass away, and I found myself rapidly gaining in health and weight. I am pleased to inform thee—unsolicited—that I am in excellent health and do certainly attribute it to thy Boschee's German Syrup. C. B. STICKNEY, Picton, Ontario."

Gentle, Refreshing Sleep.

LAUGH AND GROW FAT.

A HEALTHY TONIC FOR INVALIDS OF ALL KINDS.

Humorous Anecdotes Gleaned from Various Sources—Something to Read Which Will Make Anybody Weep Well—Better Than Medicine When Taken Before Eating.

Gen. B——'s Fishal Neck.

Gen. John B. [illegible] paid a visit to the [illegible] of his [illegible] friend, Col. Henderson. The first evening after his arrival young Charley Henderson was amusing the two old officers by reading. One of the items read relates to Gov. Nicolls, of Louisiana, and the fright of the negro servant who was assisting him take himself to pieces at bedtime. The General, also minus an arm and a leg, the result of the war, was intensely pleased with the incident and intimated that he would like to try the same trick if opportunity should ever offer.

Col. H. offered to give him the opportunity that very night by furnishing a colored fellow of 20 years to help the maimed General to bed.

When bedtime came the Colonel in person showed his guest to his room and then sent in the servant. At the time for removing the artificial limbs, the General said:

"Here, boy, take off my arm," holding out the hand toward him. With a wrench and a jerk, off came the arm.

"Now take off my leg," lifting the artificial foot.

It was done, but, purposely on the General's part, it required considerable more effort, pulling and twisting, somewhat like removing an old-fashioned top boot.

Watching the effect on the servant, Gen. B. thought he was prepared for a more laughable *denouement* than that which is told of Gov. Nicolls. Thrusting his head forward, and gesturing with the remaining hand in a way designed to precipitate the fun, the General exclaimed in sepulchral tones:

"Here, now, unlwist my head and take it off!"

But he had mistaken his man. The young fellow seized his head with the grip of a wrestler and began twisting and wrenching with all his might. Instantly the General perceived his mistake and shouted boisterously:

"Hold on, there! Hold on, hold on, I say!"

"Dat's jes' wot I'se doin', sah. It's got to come off, sah, sho' pop," and the earnest boy put all his extra muscle into the struggle, the General writhing and groaning, and finally rolling down on the floor to save his neck from being dislocated. As he lay on the floor the servant moved around him, keenly eyeing his neck and saying:

"I tink its rusted fast, sah. I'll git some karseen ile and po' in the jints to loosen it up."

"No, no," muttered the General, "help me into bed and I will sleep with my head on to-night."

The next morning the General, considering it too good a joke to keep, related the adventure to Col. H. and laid down the principle that "tricks are not sure to result twice alike."

The colored boy says he "tinks dat big ossifer's 'fishal neck ain't made right, kase it hol' togedder so mighty tight."—*Free Press.*

Bad Treatment.

A Jefferson avenue merchant was in a bad humor when he reached his store one morning last week, and he called up one of his best salesmen.

"How's this, Mr. A——?" he inquired; "one of our best customers met me at the hotel last night and told me you hadn't treated him right when he bought his last bill of goods."

"Who was he?" asked the salesman just a little nervous.

"Blank, of Lansing."

"Oh, yes, I remember," said A. with a faint smile. "I guess he's about right, too."

"Well, what's the trouble?" asked the merchant getting a little warmer.

"You remember when he was here last you was off for a day or two?"

"Yes."

"Well, after I had sold him, it was nearly 1 o'clock in the morning, and as he said it was our treat, and every place was shut up I took him down to your private office to set em up, and by gravy, there wasn't a thing there except a bottle of soda water and a smell of departed liquor. That was all he got and, of course, he was treated badly, but it wasn't my fault."

The merchant laughed.

"John," he called to the office man, "load her up to the muzzle this time." *Free Press.*

Too Strict.

In Germany the police regulations are very strict, and any violation of them is promptly punished. The people have a holy terror of the law. Two gentlemen happened to meet in Berlin, and the following conversation took place:

"Have you heard the dreadful news about Miller?"

"No; what is it?"

"He was in a boat in the river. He fell overboard and was drowned. The water was too deep."

"Didn't he know how to swim?"

"Swim! Don't you know that all persons are forbidden by the police to swim in the river."

Not Much of a Reception

A Texas merchant sent his clerk for the twentieth time to the residence of a prominent citizen to collect a bill.

"Did you get anything?" asked the merchant, on the return of the clerk.

"Nothing at all. They told me to come into the reception-room, as usual, but I didn't receive anything."

Preparing for the Seashore.

Cholly Cholmondelry—Now we're all pwepared for our trip. But I seem to forget something.

Valet—Have you ordered the engagement rings?

Cholly C.—Aw, that's it. Go to Timpany's and awder a dozen.—*Jewelers' Circular.*

How a Jeweler Looks at It.

Mr. Sterling Ware (jeweler)—I wish, my dear, you would not wear your diamonds at the Shyster de Puysler's soiree to-night.

Mrs. S. W.—O, pshaw! why now?

Mr. S. W.—People will think I want to advertise my business.

Rather Have the Settlement.

Donner—I sent you $1,500 worth of goods last Monday, and here you are today trying to settle at 10 per cent.

Blitzen—Your goods are all right. You can replevin them.

Donner—What! You can keep the goods. Let me have the 10 per cent.—*Jewelers' Circular.*

The Cigarette Question.

"Don't you think smoking so many cigarettes hurts you?"

"Oh, I have no doubt of it. But there is one consolation. It don't hurt me half as much as it does the cigarettes."

Vanilla.

Ned—Well, Miss Nevarre said yes to me at last.

Ted (surprised)—No!

Ned—Yes; she took vanilla—*Continent.*

The American Mite.

"I hear that Henry Irving is coming over to America again."

"Is that so? He must be mighty fond of the American people."

"No, he is mighty fond of their mighty dollars."

Had Seen Her Before.

A [illegible] while [illegible] a friend [illegible] feel at home, [illegible] up his hat [illegible] and started off.

"What you gwine?" the host asked.

"[illegible] way."

"What fur?"

"[illegible] tell [illegible] fer make myself feel at home. [illegible] I wuz [illegible] dater way, an' I wuz [illegible] dat I would [illegible] little [illegible], but ef yo' 'sists [illegible] at home I [illegible] dat I [illegible] myself er tail. You [illegible] know [illegible] what [illegible] home [illegible] an' you neber seed my wife cept [illegible] her Sunday clozes on. See dis yere [illegible] on de top o' my head? Dat's what come from bein' at home."

"Wh," said the host, "I 'lowed dat [illegible] wuz er powerful happy pus on in yo' family affairs, caze [illegible] tole me dat yo' wife had [illegible] er heap sense I was so [illegible] 'quainted wid him."

"Wy, look vere; when did you know de charmin' lady o' dis bosom?"

"Knowed her 'fo' you eber seed her. She wuz my wife when I useter run er ferry boat way ober yander on Red River."

"Hah, you dean tell me dat!"

"Yes, I does tell you, an' tell you mentus straight, too."

"Wall, lemme ax you dis p'int. Does you recolleck dat I come er long dar one day an' crossed yo' ferry?"

"Yas, an' I noticed dat you wan't right sober, nuther."

"Yas dat's er fack, an' is yo' wife de lady dat snatched up dat chunk ur suthin' an' knocked me inter de river?"

"Yas, sah, my wife, but now yo' wife, was de lady."

"Take yere," said the visitor, "take yere. Hang me ef when I married her I didn't think I had seed dat blamed nigger befo'."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

The Cyclone.

A country is certainly "long" on precocity when it transpires that a schoolma'am, tucked away in a desolate corner of North Dakota, receives the following essay from a bare-footed, blushing youth with a calico shirt and one suspender.

CYCLONES.

A cyclone is a whirligig made out of wind. They're very destructible and come from Manitoby. They're made by the Canucks and sent down here 'cause we licked 'em in the revolution war. I think the Canucks is a mean, underhanded people.

Our folks has had lots of trouble. You see, my maw is a widder. We lost paw in a cyclone. One of these here Canuck cyclones comes along and the last we see of paw he was a thrashin' 'round in the air 'bout a hundred feet above ground with a chicken-coop in one hand and a saw-buck in the other. Maw said we needn't to worry 'cause paw could stand a harder blow 'en that. She said he'd come back—but he didn't. Then she got an idea that paw got carried 'way a purpose an' she says she hain't goin' to feel bad till she finds out whether she's a real widder or only a grass-widder.

That's the way maw feels an' that's why I don't like cyclones.

Our folks is dead set ag'in 'em. *Free Press.*

Sassing His Employer.

Sampson was a clerk for one day only at the mammoth establishment of William Bobson, in Dallas, Texas. Bobson, although very wealthy, is also very illiterate. He was writing a letter, when he looked up and asked Sampson Jennings, who was at the next desk:

"How do you spell inducement—with a 'c' or an 's'?"

"Damfino," responded the new clerk.

"All the clerks I ever had except you know how to spell."

"So did all the bosses I ever had," replied Jennings.

The *entente cordiale* was spilled over the floor, and a new man stands at the desk formerly occupied by Sampson Jennings.—*Siftings.*

A Good Line Shot.

"Who was Peter?" asked a Texas Sunday-school teacher.

"Peter was a brick."

"Why, Johnny, I am surprised at you!"

"It says so in the Bible, anyhow. I read it the other day. It says: 'Thou art Peter, and upon this brick I'll build my church.'"

"Rock, Johnny, rock; not brick."

"Well, I knew it was some kind of building material."

Sat Upon.

An imperious individual entered a crowded street car and did not notice that at the door there was a vacant seat.

"Sit up there, will you," he said gruffly to the passengers.

"Sit down there, will you," said one of the passengers, pulling him suddenly by the coat tails into the vacant space.

As there appeared to be no necessity for further discussion the street car jogged along and the conductor rang up another fare.

An Unappreciative Wife.

A Detroit lawyer who is rather reckless in his manner of speech was looking the other night at a very splendid sunset. He called to his wife to come and look at it. She excused herself on the ground that she was playing a game of whist.

"Whist! Cards! in the presence of such a sunset," said the lawyer; "why it's as great a sacrilege as having pork and beans at the communion."

A Center Shot.

"Now, Johnny, if six men can do a piece of work in one day, how long will it take one man to do it?" asked a New York teacher of a sharp little boy.

"The school teacher is a blamed fool if he thinks I can answer that question," whispered Johnny in a low voice to the next boy.

"Speak out, Johnny; I dare say you are right," replied the pedagogue.

Indignant.

Charlie — Unless old Duste takes back what he said to me this morning, I won't work for him any more.

Harry — You shouldn't get mad. What did he say?

Charlie — Get out and stay out.

Circular's Calculations, No. 3.

There are 156,973,873 watches in use at the present time. Of this number, there is a possibility that one keeps as good time as the reader's.—*Jewelers' Circular.*

The Baron's Dilemma.

Once upon a time a Baron bold set up a gibbet on a bridge, and asked every wayfarer whither he was bound. If the answer he gave turned out to be true, he was allowed to cross the bridge unscathed when he returned; but if the answer turned out false, the liar swung for it.

Well, one day a wayfarer gave the unexpected answer: "I'm going to be hanged on yonder gibbit."

"Now," said the Baron to himself: "if I hang the fellow I shall break my rule by hanging one who has told the truth, yet if I hang him not he's a liar and ought to be hung."

The chronicle leaves the Baron in a state of suspense.

What War Has Cost France.

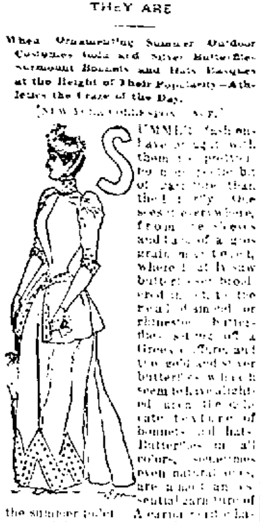
War, without counting the Tunis and Tonkin expeditions, has absorbed 13,641,612,098 francs and the naval movements 3,478,761,862 more. Independent of these sums we must add the expenses on account of liquidation—namely, 1,570,623,923 francs for the replacing of materials and stock annihilated during the war of 1870-71 and 98,026,148 francs allotted to the navy for the same purpose, which shows that war has cost France $3,010,000,000 since 1870.

SPEAKING OF JET NAILS.

'TIS WONDERFUL HOW MODISH THEY ARE

When Ornamenting Summer Outdoor Costumes Gold and Silver Butterflies Surmount Bonnets and Hats, Basques at the Height of Their Popularity—Athletics the Craze of the Day.

[NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.]

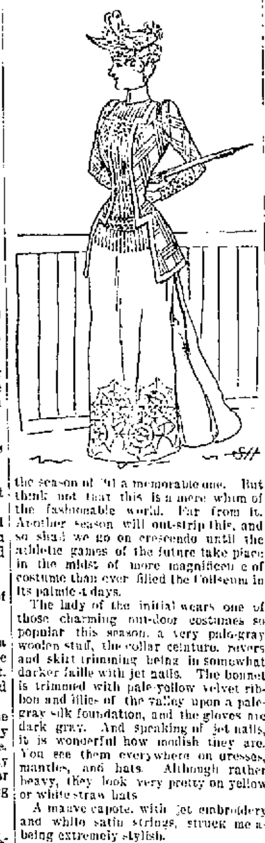


SUMMER fashions have brought with them no prettier [illegible] by [illegible] of [illegible] than the [illegible]. One sees it everywhere, from the [illegible] and lace of a gros grain [illegible], where I [illegible] saw butterflies [illegible] the real diamond or rhinestone butterflies setting off a Greek coiffure, and the gold and silver butterflies which seem to have alighted upon the delicate texture of bonnets and hats. Butterflies in all colors, sometimes even natural ones, are almost an essential part of the summer toilet. A [illegible] has asserted that we women either wear serpents or butterflies as ornaments, the result of an innate love for emblems which symbolize our weaknesses. The plain English of which is that we women have the subtlety of the serpent combined with the unsteadiness and changeableness of the butterfly.

I hear whispers of coming changes in the prevailing modes, a tendency to abandon the style of the Louis XV. epoch and to take up with the short waists of the empire. But, meantime, basques are at the very height of popularity, crenelated, split on the sides, basques of lace, double basques fitted with pockets, pleated basques, gathered basques, basques short and long.

I for one shall be sorry to see the natural Greek coiffure go, accentuating as it does the almost ever-present [illegible] of the female head. And as for the plain tight-fitting skirt, cut on the cross, while it possesses much of the charm of classic drapery, it is often apt to accentuate too sharply the figure inclined to embonpoint, but, all in all, it is such an improvement upon panniers and puffs that I say long may it abide with us and upon us.

In early summer the woman of fashion is often called upon to answer two very important questions, "What shall I wear to the races?" and "What shall I wear to the games?" For this season athletics have not been a simple fad, but rather the rage, the craze of the day. At the Berkeley Oval, at Manhattan Field, and Traver's Island summer toilets have blazed out in a glory that make the season of '91 a memorable one. But think not that this is a mere whim of the fashionable world. Far from it. Another season will out-strip this, and so shall we go on crescendo until the athletic games of the future take place in the midst of more magnificence of costume than ever filled the Coliseum in its palmiest days.

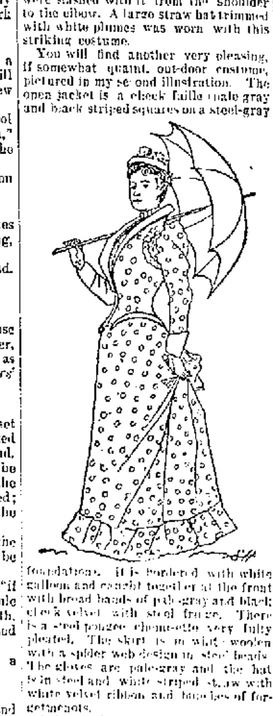


The lady of the initial wears one of those charming out-door costumes so popular this season, a very pale-gray woolen stuff, the collar ceinture, revers and skirt trimming being in somewhat darker faille with jet nails. The bonnet is trimmed with pale-yellow velvet ribbon and lilies of the valley upon a pale-gray silk foundation, and the gloves are dark gray. And speaking of jet nails, it is wonderful how modish they are. You see them everywhere on dresses, mantles, and hats. Although rather heavy, they look very pretty on yellow or white straw hats.

A mauve capote, with jet embroidery and white satin strings, struck me as being extremely stylish.

One of the most striking costumes which I saw at the races was made up of a black foulard skirt figured with heliotrope bouquets and a casaque of green silk, trimmed at the neck and at the bottom with large flounces of black lace, which was also festooned around the bottom of the skirt and the sleeves were slashed with it from the shoulder to the elbow. A large straw hat trimmed with white plumes was worn with this striking costume.

You will find another very pleasing, if somewhat quaint, out-door costume, pictured in my second illustration. The open jacket is a check faille (pale gray and black striped squares on a steel-gray foundation). It is bordered with white galloon and caught together at the front with broad bands of pale gray and black check velvet with steel fringe. There is a steel pongee chemisette very fully pleated. The skirt is in white woolen with a spider web design in steel beads. The gloves are pale-gray and the hat is in steel and white striped straw with white velvet ribbon and bunches of forget-me-nots.



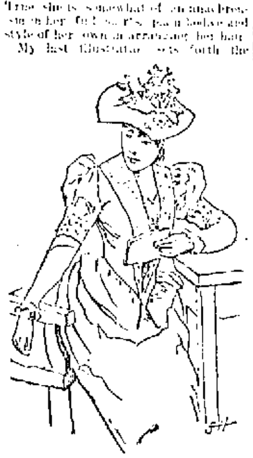
I have already spoken of the great vogue enjoyed by jet nail-heads which are used to make plain fabrics spotted. Velvet spots are also appliqued upon plain stuffs.

My third illustration sets forth one of these modish spotted costumes. The material is a fawn-colored Indian cashmere with large camels hair spots shaded from brown to pale blue. The collar, cuffs and other trimming at waist and armholes are of blue velvet, and there is a silk vest.

A very pretty summer costume may [illegible] A [illegible] may [illegible] relieved with [illegible] set off with [illegible] be used [illegible].

We often hear the question asked: Can a young woman afford to discard the [illegible] and set up a fashion of her own? [illegible] The Parisian woman is supposed to be the most fashionable woman in the world is clever at [illegible] to [illegible] defects. If she has a long [illegible] she is very careful to have her dresses made with straight, high collars and not to accentuate her defects by wearing a Medicis collar, curving boldly away from her slender, pipe-stem neck. Vanity often leads a woman to adopt a style of her own, a very pardonable vanity, too, when she is thus enabled to make the most of the one point of beauty in her possession. The fashionable Greek coiffure was devised, so it is said, for the purpose of doing away with the necessity of wearing false hair, that is to say, to help out women whose scant growths of hair, by the way, are largely in the majority. The aesthetic miss who despises or affects to despise the plain, tight-fitting skirt, is not always above the weaknesses of [illegible]. True she is somewhat of an anachronism in her full skirts, puffed sleeves and style of her own in arranging her hair.

My last illustration sets forth the



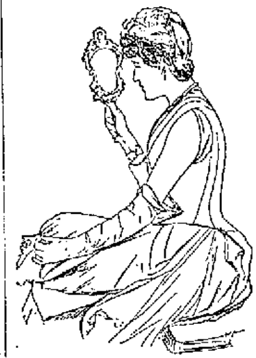
aesthetic miss whose cheeks are guiltless of rice powder, and whose gowns are usually her own creation. She would as soon think of piercing her delicate nose and suspending an ever-ring from it as to puncture the cartilages of her tiny, shell-like ears for the purpose of displaying a pair of [illegible] solitaire diamonds, which good usage permits to the young girl. The aesthetic miss makes strange selections as to the colors of her gowns. Sulphur, shrimp and salmon are favorites, but so, too, are the delicate shades, such as mauves, pinks and blues, which seem to hesitate between staying in and fading out.

For garden parties mousseline de laines stamped with flower patterns will be much affected, the sleeves being made of plain material very bouffant and banded their full length with ribbons. Lace insertion is at the bottom of the skirt between two rows of narrow velvet ribbon or faille. The neck is filled in with a lace chemisette bordered with narrow ribbon. Crepons make up well for the seaside. They usually have macaroons or pastilles, and are trimmed with white lace and ribbon.

There are many very pretty cotton fabrics to choose from for summer dresses, such as organdies, cretonnes, tarlatanes, Jaconets, gauzes with openwork borders and satinee mousselines. But these materials must be richly and elegantly trimmed and made up with that exquisite sense of becomingness which bespeak the woman of taste.

For a morning seaside costume nothing could be more stylish than a blue cloth skirt, very tight and plain in front, with a blouse in cream surah, belted in with a fancy leather belt, over which you wear a jacket-coat with white faille revers.

A lawn-tennis suit is absolutely necessary for a young girl's summer outfit, though she never handles a racket. Choose a light colored zephyr, plain for the blouse and with flower figures for



the skirt, which you make without lining, gathering it at the waist but taking care to bunch most of the pleats at the back. The border of the skirt is either white and red or white and blue. The blouse has a sailor collar of the same striped stuff on the bottom of the skirt and mother-of-pearl buttons. The blouse is made with an elastic at the bottom so as to fall over the fancy gymnastic belt. The sleeves are leg of mutton with cuffs of the same stuff as the collar. The jockey cap is likewise of the same striped stuff. This suit may also be made up very tastefully in wool crepon with flower figure, either in white or pink. The skirt is then ornamented with three triple rows of velvet ribbon, collars, cuffs and plastron also being ornamented in the same way. You may choose black velvet or of the color of the flower design.

DAISY DART.

THE leaves of many palms are largely employed for making hats. Those best known are Panama hats, made from the finely plaited fiber of the leaves of a South American screw pine (*Carludovica palmata*). The tree occurs only on the slopes of the Andes. About 200,000 dozen of these hats are made in Ecuador and different States of South America, and they are distinguished from all others by consisting only of a single piece and by their lightness and flexibility; they may be rolled up and put in the pocket without injury. The plaiting of the hats is very tedious and troublesome; the coarse ones may be finished in two or three days, but the fine ones take as many months to plait. They vary in price according to fineness and quality, from $5 to $100. The unexpanded fronds of *Livistona australis*, prepared by being immersed in boiling water, are dried and the fiber thus obtained is much valued for the manufacture of hats in Australia which much resemble the celebrated Panama hats.

PEOPLE interested in the moral welfare of their fellow-beings will be glad to learn that Jack the Ripper is not in New York after all. A man of his temperament might fall in with bank presidents and other people there who would drag him down to eternal perdition.

SCIENTIFIC men say that the earth's age is about half a million years for the nebular and stellar periods, and about 25,000,000—of which 15,000,000 are past—for the period of organic beings.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

THOUGHTS WORTHY OF CALM REFLECTION.

A Pleasant, Interesting, and Instructive Lesson and Where It May Be found—A Learned and Concise Review of the Same.

The lesson for Sunday, July 5, may be found in John 1: 1-18.

INTRODUCTORY.

The lessons in the Old Testament have been [illegible] we have learned the truth of that saying, "They are they which testify of me." But now we are to meet Christ as it were face to face and hear his own words. Is it strange that there should be a plucking up of interest in Sunday schools all over the land?

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

Beginning. The first word of Genesis, going back [illegible] as well as human thought and speech can go to that [illegible] which was God's from before the foundation of the world. cf. I John 1. The Word. Greek, Logos, in the sense of declaration, this being the gospel of God manifested or declared, see v. 18 below. With God. Preposition of association or participation. — Was God. Accent on the last word. Greek order: And God was the word, predicate put first.

The same. Greek, This one, or he. Significant reference to Christ, the chief among [illegible]. Was in the beginning. Repeated for emphasis. Christ was before his earthly, human birth.

All things. Indicating the extent of his participation. — By him, or through him, by his authority. Without him. No exceptions. Anything. Greek, not one thing. Expressive. That was made. Revision, has been made. The whole creation.

In him was life. Present tense, is life. —The light of men. Spiritual as well as physical life.

In darkness. Opposite of light. The world aside from Christ dark. — Comprehended. An obscure passage. The word literally means to grasp, to take hold of; the Revision adopts the meaning apprehend. Rendered, thus, specifically at Acts 4: 13, and 10: 34. There is another sense, however, to take possession of, overwhelm, swallow up. Used of the evil spirit and the boy at Mark 9: 18 (wheresoever he taketh him).

There was a man. Not the same as in the case of v. 1. This means came to be, or simply came.—A man. Not, as before, God.—Sent from God. The highest dignity to which mere man has attained. — John. The Baptist.

The same. This one, or he (emphatic) same as in v. 2, so contrasting Christ and John.—To bear witness of the Light. Hence not the Light. The word "witness" here is marturion, from which comes martyr, which, verily, John became.—All men. The "all" seems to bear special emphasis.—Through him, i. e., through John. John's ministry had then particular bearing on faith, i. e., belief in testimony.

Not that Light. John purposely and persistently singling Christ out as separate and above in his divine dignity.—Was sent to bear witness. The "was sent" is added; the passage is all the clearer as well as more accurate if rendered without it.

That was the true Light. It would be more the Greek to say, the true Light was that which, etc.—Lighteth every man, i. e., individually, the word "man" is in the singular. All men borrow of the Christ-light, not all acknowledge it. —Which cometh into the world. Ambiguous, but more probably belonging to the word "light." Thus, the true light was that which, coming into the world, lighteth every man.

He was in the world. Connect with "that cometh into the world." The Greek order brings out more clearly this connection, In the world was he.—Made by him. Adding to the marvel of it.—Knew him not. One of the strongest climaxes or anti-climaxes of all literature.

He came unto his own. Greek, as above, unto his own he came. —And his own. Another strong surprise of speech.— Received. In the sense of acknowledgment. This same word used at Col. 2: 6. "As ye have therefore received Christ Jesus."

Received. A slightly weaker word than that of the v. before: accepted, took.—Power. Rather, authority, prerogative, right.—To become. Or, to be. The instant Christ is received we are the sons of God. I. John 3: 2. —Even to them that believe. The word even is added, and may well be omitted. The phrase explains the mode of receiving him, i.e., by faith.

Not of blood. No hereditary Christianity.—Nor of the will of the flesh. No Christianity of mere moral growth or culture. — Nor of the will of man. No Christianity of self-election or of self-righteousness.—But of God. "Ye must be born again." John 3: 7.

Was made flesh. Christ's earthly birth. This is the same verb translated "was" above at v. 6, "There was a man." Here Jesus and John meet. Christ who was from the beginning became, in due time, man.— Dwelt. Tabernacled.—Among us, or, in us, in humanity.—We beheld. Because he was among us, or with us, in us. — His glory. Christ's divinity, as the subsequent language intimates.—Grace and truth. The source of all good.

In the bosom. Where he may know. Hath declared him. Made us know. Unbosomed him.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

In the beginning was the Word. Then, Christian brethren, you and I were there, too, there in the thought and in the heart of God. For word signifies revelation, communication. And now I read that it was in the beginning: it was always God's gracious purpose to declare himself, he had a people from before the foundation of the world. Looking back thus our hearts are strangely thrilled. We are not of to-day, nor of yesterday. "In the beginning." We look back and we are lost; and then we look forward and we are lost again, in wonder, love and praise, again, and again, and again.

He was not that Light, but was sent to bear witness of the Light. So am I. The Christian disciple stands to-day alongside of John, pointing and saying, "Behold, the Lamb of God, that taketh away the sin of the world." We are witnesses. God help us to render testimony as simple and direct as was that of the great harbinger! Of whom was it blessedly said:

"He held the lamp of truth that day
So low that none could miss the way;
And yet so high to bring in sight
That picture fair, 'The World's Great Light,'
The hand that held it scarce was seen."

But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God. Or rather, right to be the sons of God. The instant we have received Christ into hearts of faith, our names are already written in the Lamb's book of Life, and we are King's sons. To how many has this text thrown the gate wide open! Become sons? Some are doubtless trying to attain to that dignity by effort, by sacrifice. It cannot be done. Sonship is a gift, a thing received with Christ. Have we not read it? "Beloved, now are we the sons of God." There is something to be gained, stature, fullness. But we must be born before we grow. It is not into sonship, but in sonship, that we develop and attain. "Now are ye light in the Lord, walk as children of the light."

Grace for grace. Here is orthodoxy. Orthos, right; doxa, appearance or opinion. I shall stand clear in the sight of men and angels orthodox, according as I approach the mind and life that was in Christ Jesus. Grace for grace, his comeliness transferred, his beauty, his blessedness: For Christ gives of his very own, not something less. It is himself. "My peace" he said, "my joy." O to see pattern perfectly copied in the church of Jesus Christ!

But grace and truth came by Jesus Christ. He is not only Savior, but Teacher, Master. Some of us are so easily satisfied. We ask simply to have our poor souls saved, just ransomed and plucked from the burning, that is all. But these are but as the rudiments. There is grace for saving and there is grace for upbuilding, which is the truth of God, and both of these came by Jesus Christ. "See that ye come short of no effort."

IT is stated upon good authority that in Germany the small holdings in land of two and one-half acres and less exceed 1,000,000; of two and one-half acres to twenty-five, 2,000,000; and while, in the whole kingdom, 11,000,000 acres are devoted to grass, 17,000,000 to vegetables and corn over 61,000,000 are utilized for fruit and the productions of market gardens worked by the spade. In England there are to every five acres devoted to fruit, over 1,000 devoted to root crops and corn.

IT may be just as well to mention that Uncle Sam's dominion extends a little more than half way around the globe. Therefore, when any of her Majesty's subjects get off that chestnut about the sun never setting on British dominions, we can brag of the same thing too. The distance from the easternmost point in Maine to the westernmost point in Behring Sea is a little more than 197 degrees of longitude; so that it is full sun up in Maine before it is sun down in Behring Sea.

IF it is a wise child that knows his own father, is it an evidence of juvenile precocity that he owns his known father?

The Self-Possessed Man.

Among the noticeable persons on the train you will not fail to discover the self-possessed man. He is easily recognized by his rotundity of form, his sublime unconsciousness of the frets and worriments which make railroading a misery to the ordinary mortal, and his supreme indifference to the comfort of his fellow-passengers.

The self-possessed man inevitably secures, by a sort of natural selection, the best seat in the car, always on the shady side, and manages, by the aid of his hat, his traveling-bag and his unassuming tact and mastership of the situation, to keep it to the end of his journey. The self-possessed man, having calmly settled himself in the middle of the seat, with his hat upon one side and his traveling appurtenances on the other, slowly produces his newspaper and proceeds to its perusal with dignified deliberation.

Of course the self-possessed man has his window wide open, but equally of course he does not open it himself. The brakeman does that for him, and as the brakeman clambers over the understanding of the self-possessed man to do it, the self-possessed man continues his reading with the utmost complacency and without losing a word.

As the time for starting approaches every other seat is filled, but nobody disturbs the self-possessed man. There is something in his Nova Zemblan coolness which deters all attempts to rob him of his monopoly. Nobody has the temerity to ask: "Is this seat engaged?" much less to squeeze himself in without indulging in this conventional remark.

If the cold wind blows into the ear of the neuralgic individual in front, or sets the valetudinarian behind to shivering, or if the cinders rush in sooty showers to the destruction of the eyes and good temper of the passengers in his vicinity, the self-possessed man minds it not. So long as his personal tranquility was not disturbed, a rain of pitchforks or cats and dogs might dash into that open window, and he be entirely oblivious of both it and its ruinous consequences.

The self-possessed man is also self-possessed when the conductor comes through the car. The other passengers, at the cry of "Tickets, please," cease their reading or conversation and go straightway to fumbling into their pockets with inordinate haste that the ticket puncher may not be delayed; the self-possessed man budges not until he has been asked again and again for his ticket, and then he leisurely lays down his paper, advances on his pocketbook in funeral order and finally produces the pasteboard just as the conductor has lost his last particle of patience.

The sharp, short whistle which strikes terror to every other heart and sends every other head out of the window, affects neither the heart nor the head of the self-possessed man. His heart beats on with the regularity of an eight-day clock, and his head, bald though it may be, maintains its level, notwithstanding the hungry fly which is boring into his medulla oblongata, or the babel of voices that is dinging into his ears.

None of the major or minor incidents affect the self-possessed man in the least. If the train is ahead of time or behind time, it is all the same to him; if anything breaks his serenity remains unbroken; if a man or a cow be run over, he runs over his newspaper as calmly as ever. If the cars should leave the rails and be dashed down an embankment and broken into ten thousand splinters, it is more than probable that the self-possessed man would be found amidst the wreck of matter, still self-possessed, deposited in the most desirable place and position amongst the dead and dying, himself unhurt and undisturbed, and still reading his paper in a leisurely way, unmindful of the horrors of his environment.—*Boston Transcript.*

BRONCHITIS is cured by frequent small doses of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

A DOLLAR in the devil's hand is big enough to hide the sun.

Played Out

How often this and similar expressions are heard from tired, overworked women, and weary, anxious men, who do not know where to find relief. For that intense weariness so common and so discouraging we earnestly recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is not a stimulant, but a true tonic, gradually building up all the weak organs in such a way as to be of lasting benefit. A fair trial will convince you of its merits.
N.B. Be sure to get

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

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"I clumb the tree," said he, "and—"

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ASTRAY BUT RECOVERED

TALMAGE PREACHES ON THE NECESSITY OF A REDEEMER.

Beauty, Pathos and Comfort Found in the Fifty-third Chapter of Isaiah—How and Why Men and Sheep Go Astray. Whosoever Will, Let Him Come.

Dr. Talmage's subject last Sunday was "Astray, but Recovered," and his text Isaiah liii, 6: "All we like sheep have gone astray; * * * and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all."

Within ninety years at the longest all who hear or read this sermon will be in eternity. During the next fifty years you will nearly all be gone. The next ten years will cut a wide swath among the people. The year 1891 will to some be the finality. Such considerations make this occasion absorbing and momentous. The first half of my text is an indictment, "All we like sheep have gone astray." Some one says: "Can you not drop the first word? That is too general; that sweeps too great a circle." Some man rises in the audience and he looks over on the opposite side of the house, and he says: "There is a blasphemer, and I understand how he has gone astray. And there in another part of the house is a defrauder, and he has gone astray. And there is an impure person, and he has gone astray."

Sit down, my brother, and look at home. My text takes us all in. It starts behind the pulpit, sweeps the circuit of the room and comes back to the point where it started, when it says: "All we like sheep have gone astray." I can very easily understand why Martin Luther threw up his hands after he had found the Bible and cried out, "Oh! my sins, my sins," and why the publican, according to the custom to this day in the East, when they have any great grief, began to beat himself and cry as he smote upon his breast, "God be merciful to me a sinner."

I was, like many of you, brought up in the country, and I know some of the habits of sheep and how they get astray, and what my text means when it says, "All we like sheep have gone astray." Sheep get astray in two ways, either by trying to get into the other pasture, or from being scared by the dogs. In the former way some of us got astray. We thought the religion of Jesus Christ short commons. We thought there was better pasturage somewhere else. We thought if we could only lie down on the banks of distant streams or under great oaks on the other side of some hill we might be better fed.

We wanted other pasturage than that which God through Jesus Christ gave our soul, and we wandered on and we wandered on, and we were lost. We wanted bread and we found garbage. The further we wandered, instead of finding rich pasturage, we found blasted heath and sharper rocks and more stinging nettles. No pasture. How was it in the worldly groups when you lost your child? Did they come around and console you very much? Did not the plain Christian man who came into your house and sat up with your darling child give you more comfort than all worldly associations? Did all the convivial songs you ever heard comfort you in that day of bereavement so much as the song they sang to you, perhaps the very song that was sung by your little child the last Sabbath afternoon of her life?

There is a happy land, far, far away,
Where saints immortal reign, bright, bright as day.

Did your business associates in that day of darkness and trouble give you any especial condolence? Business exasperated you, business wore you out, business left you limp as a rag, business made you mad. You got dollars, but you got no peace. God have mercy on the man who has nothing but business to comfort him. The world afforded you no luxuriant pasturage. A famous English actor stood on the stage impersonating, and thunders of applause came down from the galleries, and many thought it was the proudest moment of all his life; but there was a man asleep just in front of him, and the fact that that man was indifferent and somnolent spoiled all the occasion for him, and he cried, "Wake up! wake up!"

So one little annoyance in life has been more pervading to your mind than all the brilliant congratulations and successes. Poor pasturage for your soul you found in this world. The world has cheated you, the world has belied you, the world has misinterpreted you, the world has persecuted you. It never comforted you. Oh! this world is a good rack from which a horse may pick his hay; it is a good trough from which the swine may crunch their mess; but it gives but little food to a soul blood bought and immortal.

What is a soul? It is a hope high as the throne of God. What is a man? You say, "It is only a man." It is only a man gone overboard in business life. What is a man? The battle ground of three worlds, with his hands taking hold of destinies of light or darkness. A man! No line can measure him. No limit can bound him. The archangel before the throne cannot outlive him. The stars shall die, but he will watch their extinguishment. The world will burn, but he will gaze on the conflagration. Endless ages will march on; he will watch the procession. A man! The masterpiece of God Almighty. Yet you say, "It is only a man." Can a nature like that be fed on husks of the wilderness?

Substantial comfort will not grow
On Nature's barren soil;
All we can boast till Christ we know
Is vanity and toil.

Some of you got astray by looking for better pasturage; others by being scared of the dogs. The hound gets over into the pasture field. The poor things fly in every direction. In a few moments they are torn of the hedges and they are plashed of the ditch, and the lost sheep never gets home unless the farmer goes after it. There is nothing so thoroughly lost as a lost sheep. It may have been in 1857, during the financial panic, or during the financial stress in the fall of 1873, when you got astray. You almost became an atheist. You said, "Where is God, that honest men go down, and thieves prosper?" You were dogged of creditors, you were dogged of the banks, you were dogged of worldly disaster, and some of you went into misanthropy, and some of you took to strong drink, and others of you fled out of Christian association, and you got astray. O man! that was the last time when you ought to have forsaken God.

Standing amid the foundering of your earthly fortunes, how could you get along without God to comfort you, and a God to deliver you, and a God to help you, and a God to save you? You tell me you have been through enough business trouble almost to kill you. I know it. I cannot understand how the boat could live one hour in that chopped sea. But I do not know by what process you got astray; some in one way, and some in another, and if you could really see the position some of you occupy before God this morning, your soul would burst into an agony of tears and you would pelt the heavens with the cry, "God have mercy!" Sinai's batteries have been unlimbered above your soul, and at times you have heard it thunder, "The wages of sin is death." "All have sinned and come short of the glory of God." "By one man sin entered into the world, and death by sin; and so death passed upon all men, for that all have sinned." "The soul that sinneth it shall die."

When Sebastopol was being bombarded, two Russian frigates burned all night in the harbor throwing a glare upon the trembling fortress, and some of you are standing in the night of your soul's trouble. The cannonade and the conflagration, the multiplication of your sorrows and troubles I think must make the wings of God's hovering angels shiver to the tip.

But the last part of my text opens a door wide enough to let us all out and let all heaven in. Sound it on the organ with all the stops out. Thrum it on the harps with all the strings atune. With all the melody possible let the heavens sound it to the earth and let the earth tell it to the heavens. "The Lord laid on Him the iniquity of us all." I am glad that the prophet did not stop to explain what he meant by "Him." Him of the manger, him of the bloody sweat, him of the resurrection throne, him of the crucifixion agony. "On him the Lord hath laid the iniquity of us all."

"Oh," says some man, "that is not generous; that is not fair; let every man carry his own burden and pay his own debts." That sounds reasonable. If I have an obligation and I have the means to meet it, and I come to you and ask you to settle that obligation, you rightly say, "Pay your own debts." If you and I walking down the street, both hale, hearty and well, I ask you to carry me, you say, and say rightly, "Walk on your own feet!" But suppose you and I were in a regiment and I was wounded in the battle and I fell unconscious at your feet with gunshot fractures and dislocations, what would you do? You would call to your comrades saying, "Come and help, this man is helpless; bring the ambulance; let us take him to the hospital," and I would be a dead lift in your arms, and you would lift me from the ground where I had fallen and put me in the ambulance and take me to the hospital and have all kindness shown me. Would there be anything demeaning in my accepting that kindness? Oh, no. You would be mean not to do it. That is what Christ does.

If we could pay our debts then it would be better to go up and pay them, saying, "Here, Lord, here is my obligation; here are the means with which I mean to settle that obligation; now give me a receipt; cross it all out." The debt is paid. But the fact is we have fallen in the battle, we have gone down under the hot fire of our transgressions, we have been wounded by the sabers of sin, we are helpless, we are undone. Christ comes. The loud clang heard in the sky on that Christmas night was only the bell, the resounding bell, of the ambulance. Clear the way for the Son of God. He comes down to bind up the wounds, and to scatter the darkness, and to save the lost. Clear the way for the Son of God.

Yonder is a woman who would say: "I wandered off from my father's house; I heard the storm that pelts on a lost soul; my feet were blistered on the hot rocks. I went on and on, thinking that no one cared for my soul, when one night Jesus met me and He said: 'Poor thing, go home! your father is waiting for you. Go home, poor thing!' And, sir, I was too weak to pray, and I was too weak to repent, but I just cried out; I sobbed out my sins and my sorrows on the shoulders of Him of whom it is said, 'the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.'"

There is a young man who would say: "I had a Christian bringing up; I came from the country to city life; I started well; I had a good position, but one night at the theater I met some young men who did me no good. They dragged me all through the sewers of iniquity, and I lost my morals and I lost my position, and I was shabby and wretched. I was going down the street thinking that no one cared for me, when a young man tapped me on the shoulder and said, 'George, come with me and I will do you good.' I looked at him to see whether he was joking or not. I saw he was in earnest and I said, 'What do you mean, sir?' 'Well,' he replied, 'I mean if you will come to the meeting to-night I will be very glad to introduce you. I will meet you at the door. Will you come?' Said I, 'I will.'

"I went to the place where I was tarrying. I fixed myself up as well as I could. I buttoned my coat over a ragged vest and went to the door of the church, and the young man met me and we went in; and as I went in I heard an old man praying, and he looked so much like my father I sobbed right out; and they were all around so kind and sympathetic that I just gave my heart to God, and I know this morning that what you say is true; I believe it in my own experience. 'On him the Lord hath laid the iniquity of us all.'"

Oh, my brother without stopping to look as to whether your hand trembles or not, without stopping to look as to whether your hand is bloated with sin or not, put it in my hand, let me give you one warm, brotherly, Christian grip, and invite you right up to the heart, to the compassion, to the sympathy, to the pardon of him on whom the Lord had laid the iniquity of us all. Throw away your sins. Carry them no longer. I proclaim emancipation this morning to all who are bound, pardon for all sin, and eternal life for all the dead.

Some one comes here this morning, and I stand aside. He comes up these steps. He comes to this place. I must stand aside. Taking that place He spreads abroad His hands, and they were nailed. You see His feet, they were bruised. He pulls aside the robe and shows you His wounded heart. I say, "Art thou weary?" "Yes," He says, "weary with the world's woe." I say, "Whence comest thou?" He says, "I come from Calvary." I say, "Who comes with thee?" He says, "No one; I have trodden the winepress alone!" I say, "Why comest thou here?" "Oh," He says, "I came here to carry all the sins and sorrows of the people."

And He kneels and He says, "Put on my shoulders all the sorrows and all the sins." And, conscious of my own sins first, I take them and put them on the shoulders of the Son of God. I say, "Canst thou bear any more, O Christ?" He says, "Yea, more." And I gather up the sins of all those who serve at these altars, the officers of the Church of Jesus Christ—I gather up all their sins and put them on Christ's shoulders, and I say, "Canst thou bear any more?" He says, "Yea, more." Then I gather up all the sins of a hundred people in this house, and I put them on the shoulders of Christ, and I say, "Canst thou bear more?" He says, "Yea, more." And I gather up all the sins of this assembly, and I put them on the shoulders of the Son of God and I say, "Canst thou bear them?" "Yea," He says, "more!"

But He is departing. Clear the way for Him, the Son of God. Open the door and let Him pass out. He is carrying our sins and bearing them away. We shall never see them again. He throws them down into the abysm, and you hear the long reverberating echo of their fall. "On Him the Lord hath laid the iniquity of us all." Will you let Him take away your sins to-day? Or do you say, "I will take charge of them myself; I will fight my own battles; I will risk eternity on my own account?" A clergyman said in his pulpit one Sabbath, "Before next Saturday night one of this audience will have passed out of life." A gentleman said to another seated next to him: "I don't believe it. I mean to watch, and if it doesn't come true by next Saturday night I shall tell that clergyman his falsehood." The man seated next to him said, "Perhaps it will be yourself." "Oh, no," the other replied; "I shall live to be an old man." That night he breathed his last.

To-day the Saviour calls. All may come. God never pushes the man off. God never destroys anybody. The man jumps off. It is suicide—soul suicide—if the man perishes, for the invitation is, "Whosoever will, let him come." Whosoever, whosoever, whosoever! In this day of merciful visitation, while many are coming into the kingdom of God, join the procession heavenward.

Seated among us during a service was a man who came in and said, "I don't know that there is any God." That was on Friday night. I said, "We will kneel down and find out whether there is any God." And in the second seat from the pulpit we knelt. He said: "I have found Him. There is a God, a pardoning God. I feel Him here." He knelt in the darkness of sin. He arose two minutes afterward in the liberty of the Gospel; while another sitting under the gallery Friday night said, "My opportunity is gone; last week I might have been saved, not now; the door is shut." And another from the very midst of the meeting, during the week, rushed out of the front door of the Tabernacle, saying, "I am a lost man." "Behold! the Lamb of God Who taketh away the sin of the world." "Now is the accepted time. Now is the day of salvation." "It is ap[illegible] unto all men once to d[illegible], and [illegible]at—the judgment."

OUR FAIR READERS.

NUMEROUS SWEET MORSELS TO INTEREST THEM.

A Little Humor, a Bit of Nonsense, and Some Breezy Gossip About Modest Maidens and Giddy Girls.

Better Complexions.

NOT frequently women are annoyed by what are popularly termed "blackheads," considered face worms by the ignorant. In consequence of them these often appear the disease known as acne. They are located in the mouth of the sebaceous glands, which are distended by an excess of their natural secretion, a greasy matter, which when pressed out, is in a worm-like form. The "blackheads" are deposits of fine particles of dust upon the exposed end of these fatty plugs. They are most common among those who work in dusty rooms, and do not use soap as freely as they ought in washing the face. If the "blackheads" are large and can easily be squeezed out without injury to the skin, it were better to so remove them. However, it is not absolutely necessary to take that course, for they can be removed in other ways. Steaming the face and rubbing it well with the fingers meanwhile will greatly assist a cure. Soap must be used daily; if by it the face is left shiny, powder may be applied with a piece of flannel or chamois skin.

When there are pimples on the face, which eruption is known as acne, soap is quite likely to add to the inflammation. In such a case the face should be bathed in quite warm borax water or the bran bag may be used. A lotion will, as a rule, be needed. The following will be found serviceable: Sulphocarbolate of zinc, twenty grains; oxide of zinc, two drams; precipitated sulphur, one dram; eau de cologne, six drams; rose water, six ounces. The druggist should rub up the oxide of zinc with the spirit, then add the glycerine and rose water in which the sulphocarbolate of zinc has been dissolved. To this mixture a very little carmine may be added to color it. Shake before using, and apply to the pimples with a soft rag or sponge night and morning. Leave it to dry on.

The Famous English Artist.

One of the foremost painters in water colors in England is Mme. de l'Aubiniere, whose pictures have in the last twelve years found acceptance at such exhibitions as the Royal Academy's in London and the Royal Society in Birmingham. This lady, who is a daughter of an artist, the late John Steeple, of Birmingham, is an artist by nature. At the age of 11 years she painted a lanscape from nature that was highly commended. She and her husband came to the United States in 1882, but returned to England about two years ago, and several of her best pictures are of American scenery. One of those, "The Harvest of the Poor," was exhibited in San Francisco in 1886 and in Montreal two years later, where it was purchased by Sir Donald A. Smith, the railway Crœsus and the owner of Jules Breton's "Communicantes." The subject was a group of six or seven figures in a stuble field, gleaning at the close of day. Two of Mme. de l'Aubiniere's pictures are at present in the Modern Gallery at New Bond street. One is entitled "A Garden of Sleep," and is a corner of a country churchyard in France, filled with solid garniture of ancient tombs, grasses and like memorials of the departed. The figure of an old cure, who was the actual priest of the place, more than 80 years of age, is standing, with back to the spectator, gazing thoughtfully down upon all that remains of his parishioners. The other work is a view of the castle towers and old cottages of "Warwick," the memorable historical residence of Lord Warwick. The castle is seen peeping from the trees, with the river in the foreground, the autumn tints betokening approaching winter. The time is evening, and smoke from the cottage chimneys mingles with the mists from the river.

MME. G. M. DE L'AUBINIERE.

A New Orleans Songstress.

The celebrated French creole songstress, Mrs. Pemberton Hincks, is a native of New Orleans, a member of an old French creole family of that city. From childhood she displayed rare musical gifts. She had a rich, flexible voice, a singularly sensitive ear and a retentive memory for melody, never, as a child, forgetting a tune she once heard. Her parents spared no money on her musical education, she studied with ardor and her voice was cultivated to its highest extent. Naturally of a high soprano quality, it developed lower notes of a rich, full timbre. The fame of the young songstress spread in her native city and she was in demand everywhere. She lived to sing. For over four years Mrs. Hincks sang for the [illegible]; then [illegible] compelled her to use her voice for her own benefit. She went to New York and her success was assured at her first concert. She sang at Newport, Philadelphia and elsewhere, her accompaniments being played by her sister, Miss Bertha Pemberton, who graduated with honors at the New York College of Music. American friends urged her to go to London, and she gave her first concert recently at Dudley House, under the patronage of the Duchess of Manchester, meeting with great success.

MRS. PEMBERTON HINCKS.

A Lady's Ramble Among the Jewelers.

Turquoise jewelry continues fashionable.

The honeysuckle is a popular design in silver.

A pretty turquoise necklace seen, was formed of stars and crescents.

New prisms in silver take more than the bright finish with pierced borders.

The daintiest brooches for summer dresses are those which take the form of flowers.

A very handsome spoon seen recently was of gold with a handle designed in open work.

The dog-flower is an effective design in silver ware when chased on a bright finished surface.

A tea set wrought in Indian chasing and having all the pieces in bulbous form, is a thing of beauty.

Finger rings showing three rows of gems, five in each row, give, when on the finger, the impression of three five-stone rings.

Razor-strops with silver handles have been added to the already long list of silver toilet articles made expressly for men's use.

A favorite bracelet with horsewomen consists of a curb-chain, ornamented with a pair of snaffles and a diamond horseshoe.

Rare specimens of the orchid, faithfully represented in enamel and mounted in gold or silver, are worn in the hair or used to fasten the corsage.

There is a sporting smack about some of the new jewelry, in illustration of which may be cited the hunting-brooch which is made in form of a tally-ho horn and surmounted by a fox.—*The Jewelers' Circular.*

A DAKOTA GIRL.

She Was a Frank and Independent Specimen of the Feminine Gender.

"Can I water my horse at the trough there?"

"If he's thirsty you can. If he an't thirsty he won't drink, will 'e?"

The logic of this answer was overpowering, and I looked at the girl in mute surprise, says a writer in the Detroit *Free Press.* She was about 19, had tawny hair, a tanned face, and an abundant crop of freckles. She wore her brother's straw hat, and from under its brim there flashed two bright blue eyes—clear, intelligent, and roguish.

While my horse was drinking I leaned against the well-curb and glanced at the surroundings. It was the home of a Dakota pioneer. A shack covered with tar-paper and banked with sods; to the left a sod barn thatched with long slough-grass; to the right and between the house and barn a stretch of ground covered with chickens and ducks and a troop of dogs, and littered with farm implements ranging in size from a hoe to a harvester, completed the scene. On all sides was the great prairie rolling away to the horizon with not another house in sight.

"Isn't it terribly lonesome living out here, all alone?" said I, turning to the girl with a shudder.

"Lonesome?" she said quickly; "why?"

"Why? Because you are out of the world entirely; you have no neighbors, no society, nothing to amuse yourself with."

"Who asks for neighbors and society? Not I. As for amusement—huh! Guess I can have all the fun I want hunting and riding 'round the country. No I an't lonesome. I'm a regular Dakota girl, mister. A land agent down at Burton's was up here once and he said 'God make the country and men make the town,' so I guess it's all right if I like the country best, an't it?"

She was a hard girl to understand.

"Then you never feel lonely?"

"Never. Maw and paw and brother Ned and I generally have enough to do. Then, sometimes, Joel comes over and he's all the company we want or care for."

"Joel?"

"Yes—Joel Simpson. He took up a claim over north just to the right of that bluff, there—see it? Can't see the house 'cause it's too far out of sight. If Joel has good luck with his crops this year we're going to get married in the fall."

"I hope he'll have good crops."

"So do I. So does paw and maw, although they don't like to have me leave any more'n I like to go; but (with a sigh) people have got to strike out for themselves sometime, and then, you know (her blue eyes sparkling), I like Joel."

"And I know he must like you," I said.

"Says he does, but——"

"Liz! Liz! an't you ever going to bring that water? Laws-a-muzzy! have you lost the bucket in the well, or——."

A tousled head appeared at the door and a garrulous voice died away when the cause of Liz' tardiness was discovered.

My companion picked up her bucket of water and darted away.

"Yes, maw, I'm coming. Good-by, mister," and she hastened to the house.

My horse had finished drinking during our very brief conversation and I got into the buggy and drove away, barked out of sight by a pair of dogs. But from that day I have ever been impressed with the frankness and independence of at least one Dakota girl.

Simple Interest Rules.

Four per cent.—Multiply the principal by the number of days to run; separate the right hand figure from the product and divide by nine.

Five per cent.—Multiply by number of days and divide by seventy-two.

Six per cent.—Multiply by number of days; separate right hand figure and divide by six.

Seven and three-tenths per cent.—Multiply by number of days and double the amount so obtained on $100; the interest is just two cents per day.

Eight per cent.—Multiply by number of days and divide by forty-five.

Nine per cent.—Multiply by number of days; separate right hand figure and divide by four.

Ten per cent.—Multiply by number of days and divide by 36.

Twelve per cent.—Multiply by number of days; separate right hand figure and divide by three

A Cat's Strange Devotion.

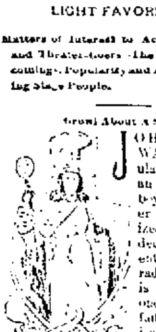
A strange story in which a cat is a pathetic character has come to light at Paoli. A little boy of that village owned a cat that was a great pet in the family. But the cat would have nothing to do with any one except the boy. The latter died, and for two weeks the cat would come as usual every morning to the door and, going in the room, would cry very mournfully and walk over the child's bed hunting for his lost friend. Finally the cat disappeared, only returning occasionally. At last one of the child's sisters saw the cat in the graveyard, where it remains, only returning for food. It keeps guard at the boy's grave and can be heard at night crying pitifully.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

MUSIC AND DRAMA.

OCCURRENCES AMONG FOOTLIGHT FAVORITES.

Matters of Interest to Actors, Actresses and Theater-Goers—The Outgoings, Incomings, Popularity and Ability of Leading Stage People.

Growl About a Song.



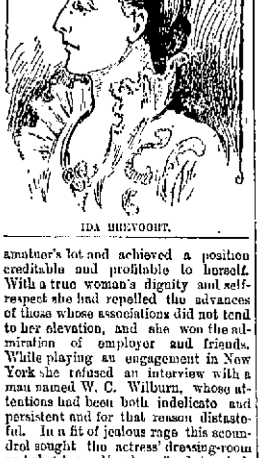
JOHN E. McWADE, the popular barytone, is an old Chicago boy, and the singer who popularized that aged and decrepit ballad entitled "Comrades." But if he is forgiven this one offense he faithfully promises never to do so again. He knows that he is responsible for a good deal of misery through singing this song. One day last season, while singing it with the Hallen and Hart Company, he stepped from the wash-room of a Cleveland hotel and was followed by a middle-aged man whose face wore a fierce scowl. He glared savagely at the singer until McWade noticed his evident dislike. Finally the man approached him and hissed through his tightly clenched teeth: "D—— you!" At a loss to understand this curious behavior the barytone questioned the man. "Why are you cursing me, sir?" he asked. "I went to the theater last night," he replied, "and I heard you sing 'Comrades.' The —— thing has been running in my head ever since and I can't forget it. If you ever sing it again in my presence I'll shoot you." The singer held out his hand and said soothingly: "My friend if you were as tired of 'Comrades' as I am you would take morphine." They shook hands solemnly and parted. Late that night McWade heard a noise in the hotel corridor. Arising, he opened the door and peered out. There, in the dim light of a single gas jet, stood his growling friend of the morning vainly trying to open 126 with the key of 113 and softly humming:

"Comradsh, comradsh,
Ever shinsh we wash boysh."

The song had driven the poor unfortunate to drink, and the singer went back to bed and sobbed himself to sleep.

Death of a Heroine.

The tragical death of Ida Brevoort brought to the heart of hundreds a warm feeling of pity for the unfortunate girl and a regret for her untimely end. There was mingled, too, an admiration for the noble and womanly qualities which were never more prominently characteristic than on the night of the tragedy. For years accustomed to not only support herself, but an invalid mother, her conduct had ever been most exemplary. With a genuine pride in her profession, by hard work she had patiently overcome the difficulties of an amateur's lot and achieved a position creditable and profitable to herself. With a true woman's dignity and self-respect she had repelled the advances of those whose associations did not tend to her elevation, and she won the admiration of employer and friends. While playing an engagement in New York she refused an interview with a man named W. C. Wilburn, whose attentions had been both indelicate and persistent and for that reason distasteful. In a fit of jealous rage this scoundrel sought the actress' dressing-room and shot her. He then fired two bullets into his own brain, and died instantly.



IDA BREVOORT.

American Plays on Top.

"Why do our theatrical managers go abroad for plays?" is a proposition that can scarcely be answered in one sentence. Up to ten years ago they had to. Home-made material was unobtainable. I presume a good many American plays were tried, but, while occasionally a bright man like Ben Woolf produced "A Mighty Dollar," failures, expensive and discouraging, were the rule. There was always good material in the foreign market, and the manager had at least the certainty of success on the other side to count upon; he only speculated on American taste indorsing that of London. There was and is no tariff on plays to make it cheaper for the management to buy at home. Why shouldn't he go where he could get the most promising material? These same conditions exist to-day, except the state of the home market. Barring a few Anglomaniac managements, like the late Wallack and the Boston Museum, I think most American managers would always have preferred—other things being equal—American plays. And within the last ten years the native authors have come to the front to supply the demand. It took them some time to get the confidence of the managers, but they have won it now. No; that doesn't quite express it. There has arisen with the authors a younger set of managers with courage to back the American author, and they are crowding the older managements back.

Look at the successes of the last two or three years. "Honor to whom honor is due." First comes Bronson Howard's "Henrietta" and "Shenandoah." Do you think there's an American manager who wouldn't jump at the chance to buy a play of his in preference to one by Pinero, Buchanan, Simms or any other English playwright? If David Lloyd, who wrote "The Senator," were alive, would his plays go begging? Joe Arthur's "Still Alarm" and "Blue Jeans," Gus Thomas' "Alabama," Gillette's "Wilkinson's Widow" and "All the Comforts of Home," De Mille and Belasco's "Wife," "Men and Women," etc. These are the big successes I remember. And they are all American. And I am sure that each of these writers has from reputable managers more demands for work than he can supply.

As long as the American manager can do better abroad than he can at home, I won't complain if he goes there. But he cannot. And the successes of the last three years have proved it. My esteemed friend, Mr. A. M. Palmer, will pause in a rehearsal of "Alabama" to tell you so.—*Charles H. Hoyt, in New York Journal.*

Not the Kind Wanted.

Angelina Hamfatte (of the Frivolity)—Is there much likelihood of these diamonds being lost or stolen?

Jeweler—The construction of the settings, madame, has so carefully been attended to that it is next to impossible to lose the stones or have them stolen.

Angelina Hamfatte—Then they are hardly what I want, good day.—*The Jewelers' Circular.*

A Choice Seat.

Theater-Goer (looking over diagram)—I will take this seat.

Box Bookkeeper—"One of the pillars is directly in front of that seat, sir."

Theater-Goer—So I observed. I prefer a pillar to a high hat.—*New York Weekly.*

Footlight Sparkles.

FRED WARDE's new play, "The Lion's Mouth," made a hit in San Francisco.

SARA, the famous high-kicker, was married recently to Chas. B. Slater, a wealthy iron merchant of London, England.

SOL SMITH RUSSELL goes to Europe for a pleasure trip, returning in time to open his next season the last week in August.

BRONSON HOWARD, who is at present living in England, expects to return to America shortly and begin work on his new comedy.

MISS EASTLAKE begins her tour of the United States and Canada Oct. 5, at the Walnut Street Theater in Philadelphia, appearing in "A Yorkshire Lass" and "Clito."

GEORGE BARRETT, the English comedian, will star in this country next season, opening in Boston at the Globe Theater, in a comedy called "Another Man's Shoes," by John Barrison.

CHAUNCEY OLCOTT, the tenor, and his wife, Miss Josephine Knapp, with the McCaull Opera Company, will study in Milan for two years, after which they will return to the McCaull Company.

COL. MAPLESON is reported to be making strenuous efforts to secure Mme. Melba, the singer, for an American tour. The sum of $150,000 for two seasons has been held out as an inducement.

MORE farce companies than ever are going on the road next year. They are popular in "one night stands," where the local managers believe that nine people go to the theater to laugh where one goes to cry.

"IS YOUR musical critic in?" asked the little woman. "Yes, madame," returned the editor. "That is he, over by the window, whistling 'Annie Rooney!'"—*Puck.* This must have been in Boston.

WILSON BARRETT is to make another tour of this country next season, appearing in "Bonaparte," a new play written by himself, and in a new play by Barrett and Keane not yet named. His season begins in January next.

MRS. BOWERS and Fred Warde have agreed to disagree after this season, and they will not be associated next year. The "double star" attractions generally have not proved either altogether harmonious or highly profitable.

DIXEY, at the height of his success, has made $60,000 a year, and it did not take him long to learn how to spend it as fast as it came. Some went in gambling; some in unfortunate theatrical speculations. To-day he is not a dollar ahead.

LADIES in England are much interested in a new machine intended to prevent musical students from suffering from piano or "fiddle wrists" by exercising the contrary muscles to those continually used in the manipulation of these two instruments.

"MME. HEYVETT," Audran's latest comedy-opera success, passed through its one hundred and fiftieth performance in Paris. Charles Wyndham owns the English and American rights. There are very few musical numbers in the opera, its success depending almost entirely upon the comedy.

LONDON has been startled by the news that Ellen Terry is taking lessons in dancing from Sylvia Grey. The boss skirt dancer is said to have an eager and tractable pupil in Irving's leading actress, whose long, lithe figure may yet disport itself in a fashion to newly entrance her admirers.

FRANCIS WILSON's income this year will be $100,000. Two of his rival comedians have stated their belief in these figures, and there is abundant reason to believe that they would not willfully exaggerate the earnings of the most successful actor on the comic opera stage in America.

SELDEN IRWIN, who died in New York, was the first gentile actor to play in Salt Lake City. He and his wife appeared in "The Lady of Lyons," and during the play a Mormon got up and left the theater with four or five of his wives, muttering that it made him sick to see such a fuss made over just one woman.

IN St. Louis Stuart Robson had the honor of being presented to John L. Sullivan. The two actors had quite a discussion in reference to the highest forms of dramatic art. Mr. Sullivan assured Mr. Robson that the brain work of his new calling was in every respect agreeable, but "that these cussed one-night stands was killing him."

THE second season of Jefferson and Florence as joint stars closed at McVicker's new theater, Chicago. Mr. Jefferson retires for the summer to his home at Buzzard's Bay, and Mr. Florence will go to Europe to spend his vacation with Mrs. Florence. The two commedians will play together next season, but after that they will separate.

Ready-Made Marriages.

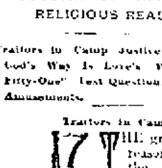
Every six months a notice is circulated in the female penitentiaries of France calling upon all women who feel inclined to go out to New Caledonia and be married to make an application to that effect through the governor. The matrimonial candidates must be young and exempt from physical infirmities. Girls under long sentences readily catch at this method of escaping prison life. The only moral qualification requisite is to have behaved well at least two years in the penitentiary. The selected candidates have to sign engagements promising to marry convicts and to settle in New Caledonia the remainder of their lives. On these conditions the government transports them, gives them an outfit and a ticket of leave when they land at Noumea. Their marriages are arranged for them by the governor of the colony, who has a selection of well-behaved convicts ready for them to choose from, and each girl may consult her own fancy within certain limits, for the proportion of marriagable men to women is about three to one. It has frequently happened that pretty girls have been wooed by warders, free-settlers, or time expired soldiers or sailors, instead of by convicts. In such cases the governor can only assent to a marriage on condition that the female convict's free lover shall place himself in the place of a ticket-of-leave man, and undertake never to leave the colony. The married couples get huts and free grants of land, and all they can draw from it by their own labor becomes theirs. During five years they are subjected to the obligation of reporting themselves weekly at the district police office, and they are forbidden to enter public houses, and must not be found out of doors at night. This probationary period being satisfactorily passed, they get their full freedom, but subject always to the condition of remaining in the colony. To this rule the law has forbidden that any exception shall be made. On no account whatever must convicts who have accepted grants of land and contracted "administrative marriages," as they are called, ever return to France.

PULPIT AND PEW.

A COLUMN OF INTERESTING RELIGIOUS READING.

Traitors in Camp—Justice and Love—God's Way Is Love's Way—"Genesis Fifty-One"—Test Questions Concerning Amusements.

Traitors in Camp.



THE greatest of all reasons to-day why the church does not win more victories for God is because there are so many traitors in the camp. People who wear the Lord's uniform, and march under His standard, but who love the world and hide known sins in their hearts. People who talk like angels in public, and live like sons of Sodom in private. People like this, who occupy high position in the church, are doing a thousand times more to block the chariot wheels of salvation than those who openly oppose the work of God. A class leader or a deacon who is known to indulge in doubtful methods in business matters, who rents his property for questionable purposes, and who manifests a great deal more love for the almighty dollar than he does for the souls of men, is not the most proper person to call on to make the opening prayer in a revival meeting, nor to talk with sinners who are seeking salvation, but he is too often the very man who happens to do so, and then people wonder afterward how it was that such a one, who seemed to be seeking so earnestly, wasn't converted, or how it happened that there wasn't a sweeping revival. God deliver us from the friends of satan who join our churches simply to climb into positions of influence, and hide the devil's garments in their tents. Before Christ would enter the temple the money changers and cattle dealers had to go out.

"Genesis Fifty-One."

For the past 500 or 600 years the following so-called "Genesis Fifty-one" has been a puzzle to biblical scholars, and to-day, were it read aloud in any mixed company, it is questionable if its fraudulent nature would be discovered, so beautiful is the spirit and language of the Old Testament imitated. Below we give this unique fraud in full:

1\. And it came to pass after these things that Abraham sat in the door of his tent at about the going down of the sun.

2\. And behold a man, bowed with age, came from the way of the wilderness, leaning on a staff.

3\. And Abraham arose and met him and said unto him, Turn in, I pray thee and wash thy feet, and tarry all night, and thou shalt arise early on the morrow and go thy way.

4\. But the man said, Nay, for I will abide under this tree.

5\. And Abraham pressed him greatly, so he turned and they went into the tent; and Abraham broke unleavened bread and they did eat.

6\. And when Abraham saw that the man blessed not God; he said unto him, wherefore dost thou not worship the Most High God, creator of Heaven and earth.

7\. And the man answered and said, I do not worship the God thou speakest of, neither do I call upon His name, for I have made to myself a God which abideth always in my house and provideth me with all things.

8\. And Abraham's anger was kindled against that man for what he had said, and he arose and drove him forth with blows into the wilderness.

9\. And at midnight God called upon Abraham, saying, Abraham, where is the stranger that came by the way of thy tent at the going down of the sun.

10\. And Abraham answered and said Lord, he would not worship Thee, neither would he call upon Thy name, therefore I have driven him out from before my face into the wilderness.

11\. And God said, have I not borne with him these hundred and ninety and eight years, and nourished him, and clothed him, notwithstanding he has rebelled against Me? Couldst thou not, thee thyself being a sinner, bear with him one night.

12\. An Abraham said, let not the anger of my Lord wax against his servant; lo! I have sinned, forgive me I pray of Thee.

13\. And Abraham arose and went forth into the wilderness, and sought diligently for the man until he found him, and returned with him to the tent, and when he had entertained him kindly he sent him away on the morrow with many gifts.

14\. And God spake again unto Abraham, saying, for this thy sin against the stranger, thy seed shall be afflicted 400 years in a strange land.

15\. But, for thy repentance, will I deliver them, and they shall come forth with power and with gladness of heart.

The author of this pseudo-biblical curiosity is unknown. It has been traced back over 700 years to a Persian poet, who simply says "it was related to me."—*St. Louis Republic.*

Justice and Love.

The wicked must be slain, if they will not repent. No matter who the sinner is, when the cup of his abomination becomes full, he must die. The never-failing mercy of God can not spare beyond this point. When the heart becomes so hardened by continual resistance that repentance is no longer possible the death angel must do his work or Heaven would be destroyed. The mother does not cease to love the child because it is dead, but justice to her living children demands that it must be buried before dissolution begins, or it would bring death to them. She could not be a mother of love to the living children were she to persist in keeping the dead child too long in the house. In like manner the living must be spared from the dead in the Kingdom of God. Mansions are prepared in Heaven only for those who live in the love of Christ. But while the child is still living, and there is the faintest hope of saving its life, the mother never leaves its bedside. She will not trust it to a hired nurse, but must care for it herself. No disease is so deadly as to drive her from it. To the last moment she will be found there trying to relieve its sufferings. She will stop at nothing within the power of her gift that offers the slightest hope of prolonging its life. And it isn't necessary that the child should be beautiful and bright in order to have broken for it the alabaster vase of its mother's love. It may be idiotic and deformed, and still she will make every possible sacrifice for it, and regret that she cannot do more. If mothers could die for their children, no man's life would be in danger while his mother lived.

Test Questions Concerning Amusements.

Do they rest and strengthen, or weary and weaken the body?

Do they rest and strengthen, or weary and weaken the brain?

Do they make resistance to temptation easier or harder?

Do they increase or lessen love for virtue, purity, temperance, and justice?

Do they give inspiration and quicken enthusiasm, or stupefy the intellectual and harden the moral nature?

Do they increase or diminish respect for manhood and womanhood?

Do they draw one nearer to or remove one farther from the Christ?—*Advance.*

THE FAIR SEX.

The Comparative Beauty of Women from Different Countries.

What nationality has the fairest women? There is a delicate question. English women are nice looking and make good wives. They have the advantage of good size and possess fair complexions, soft voices and much character.

The Scotch women resemble their English sisters, but they have a decided Scotch accent and can, at times, manifest a lofty independence. They are not as submissive as the English.

The Irish women have fair complexions and sweet voices, and much wit, grace and gentleness. Their temperament is sanguine and somewhat romantic.

The French women are domestic, economical, and good housekeepers. Madame prides herself on the nice appearance of herself, her children and her apartments. French women have a proper appreciation of the fitness of things, and are distinguished for their correct taste. The French system of a wife having a dot, a sum of money settled on her by her father on her marriage, is, I think, an excellent plan. It is only right, if a girl's father is wealthy, that she should bring her husband something toward her own support. Too many wives nowadays instead of being helpmates to their husbands are veritable burdens, with their expensive tastes, their love for fine houses, silks, satins and jewelry.

The Spanish women I can't criticise, especially as I was in Spain only one month, but their sparkling eyes, their good complexions and graceful mantillas leave a pleasing reminiscence with tourists. A Spanish woman can be heroic if the occasion demands. What would Columbus have done without the assistance of Queen Isabella?

The Italian women have graceful manners, artistic temperaments and a way of gesticulating and talking to you in rapid Italian that makes you feel as though you almost understood Italian. Among all the Latin races of Europe there is more simplicity and naturalness of manner than among those of Anglo-Saxon descent. In warm climates the people live much in the open air and seem to imbibe much of nature's charming simplicity. The Latin races have their defects of character, but they have also their good points.

I spent a couple of months in Switzerland, and certainly the gentler sex of that patriotic nation most agreeably impressed me. The Swiss are probably the best educated people in the world. Nearly all the inhabitants speak both French and German. The Swiss, however, are a serious nation. I should not care to court a Swiss madamoiselle. It would be too serious an affair. One might easily displease a Swiss maiden, and receive for his attentions a glance more chilling than Mt. Blanc. In Switzerland liberty and patriotism rule, not love.

The German women are noted for their common sense and even disposition. I don't know but what, all things considered, I should give them the palm for being the highest type of womankind. They have fair complexions, agreeable voices, good figures, and a domestic nature. "Mein frau" is devoted to her husband and children.

Of our gentler sex of the Russian, Swedish, Norwegian, and other European nations I can't speak. But I doubt not that there is much that is complimentary to be said of them all.

Of our American women I do not like to speak for fear of getting into hot water. No matter how much you compliment American women they are never satisfied, they always seem to think that there is something more flattering that you might have said. Womankind, on this side of the Atlantic, enjoys greater liberty and exercises greater influence over the sterner sex than in the old world. We have women merchants, women lawyers, women politicians, women physicians, women clergymen and women base ball clubs. Some old-fashioned Americans are beginning to think that our women are getting to be too progressive and enterprising. But I say let them keep on. Our homes and children may suffer for want of feminine attention. But no matter—let woman have her own way. It will be interesting to see what she will make of herself in another half century. As she becomes more strong-minded and independent I trust she will also become more healthy and muscular. Our American women at present are inclined to think too much of dress and of being considered ladies! As a rule, they are indeed amiable, pretty and tasteful in dress. But would that their voices were not so shrill, and would that they were healthier and stronger. There is quite a craze for physical development among young men in our day, and it is to be hoped that American girls will in time think more of having a good physique, and less of having a pretty face. Let them discard the corsets, long skirts and a fashionable life. Let them lead a regular life and take more outdoor exercise, and the American woman of the future, instead of being the frail, delicate creature she at present often is, will be healthy, strong and robust.

Of course I may not be a capable judge, but the present system of educating American girls seems to me to be sadly deficient. They nearly all learn how to play on the piano, but very few know anything about keeping house or about cooking a good dinner. If our public and private schools would substitute the science of domestic economy and calisthenic exercises for some of their present unnecessary studies American girls would grow up into a healthier and nobler womanhood.

Weak Eyes Sicken the Body.

That weakness or imperfections of the eyes may be the unsuspected cause of the various troubles apparently in no wise connected with the organs of sight is asserted by a writer, who says that headaches which come on after sewing, reading, watching a play or otherwise using the visual organs in a special direction for a period of time, are usually the direct results of ocular defects. Neuralgia, dizziness, mental depression, melancholia, St. Vitus's dance, and even epilepsy, have been shown to be directly dependent in certain cases upon refractory errors for their causation. To some people glasses are a revelation, revealing powers and beauties of vision never before known to exist. Glasses not only increase the power of vision and greatly relieve the work of the eye, but they actually prevent the occurrence of certain diseases of the eye and to relix affectations in other parts of the body, and effect the preservation of good vision throughout life.

How They Earned It.

Ladies who have been engaged in good work for the benefit of the church or for charity have hit upon a novel idea for raising funds. Each member of the aid society binds herself to contribute $1 that she has earned herself; the money may not be taken from the store of pin money. The stories of how the money was earned are told at a general meeting, and the result was very entertaining. At a recent meeting one of the members told how she blacked her husband's stove at the office ten times for 10 cents each; another painted china, another did fancy needle work, and so on. The greatest financial turn, however, was that of a woman whose husband wanted some home-made bread. "I'll give you 50 cents to make me some," he said. She went to work, and that night it was before him on the table. He tasted it and then cheerfully gave her 50 cents not to make any more again.—*Washington Post.*

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LOCAL NEWS.

Albert Cramer, of John street—boy.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Grant Squires—son.

Harvey McCracken arrived from Louisville.

Mrs. Frank Maples, of 135 West Third street, is quite ill.

Judge Hench was at Columbia City on business last evening.

Miss Lottie Rohan, of South Wayne, has gone to Chicago to visit.

John Presler and family are moving into their new Lakeside home.

These are the days to shoot wood-cock and a good many hunters are out.

Miss Mary Christie, of Hoagland avenue, who was ill, is convalescent.

Rev. A. W. Seabrease left for Boston last evening for a two months' vacation.

Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Green will go to Cincinnati tomorrow to spend a few days.

Mrs. Castleman and daughter, of Detroit, are guests Mr. and Mrs. John Mohr, jr.

W. H. Griswold and N. W. Wright, of the mail force, will spend the Fourth at Warsaw.

No paper tomorrow. You will find enough news in this paper to keep you busy for two days.

Miss Jennie Pearson has returned from a neighboring town where she attended a wedding.

Summit City lodge U. R. K. of P., will drill on the streets this evening, the weather permitting.

Mrs. T. C. Warner, wife of the compositor, has gone to Chicago to visit her husband's mother.

Miss Bertha Considine, of Chicago, who was visiting the family of Col. J. H. Rohan, has returned home.

Mrs. Dr. Chas. Eckert and daughters, of Marion, are the guests of Mrs. Charles Currier, of East Wayne street.

City Clerk and Mrs. Rudy C. Reinewald and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. F. Reinewald will spend the Fourth at Indianapolis.

The work of erecting a new fountain at Old Fort park, has been commenced. It will be a handsome ornament to the park.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Wilson, of West Berry street, will go to Wabash to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James McCrea.

The St. John's Catholic congregation at New Haven will have a picnic at the Miller's grove, near that place, on July 4.

Mrs. Snyder, of East Washington street, went to Chicago this morning, where she will be the guest of friends a few days.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Lavanway—a son. The proud father is the popular driver for the United States Express company.

Mrs. B. F. Stonecifer's sister, Miss Keltner, was called home suddenly on account of the serious illness of her brother at Anderson.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. J. Hayes, of Fulton street, left today for Adrian, Mich., where they will spend a week, the guests of relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Flickinger and Miss Jessie May, of Akron, Ohio, are in the city, visiting the family of J. W. Flickinger, of 400 West Main street.

The repair machine shop of Harry Tarman, corner of Calhoun street and Douglas avenue, will soon have the addition of a steam engine and several machines.

The many friends of Rev. J. L. Leeper will be pleased to hear that his condition is some improved. He has been very ill with stomach trouble since Sunday.

Mr. F. G. Currier, chief operator for the Western Union Telegragh company, at Toledo, will spend the Fourth the guest of his sister, Miss Leah, of East Wayne street.

Mr. Ed. Coombs will leave for Europe in a few days to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Marsh Coombs, who are now pleasantly situated in their own residence at Stuttgart, Germany.

Charles Barrows, a former proprietor of a photograph gallery in this city, now in the same business at Sturgis, Mich., will spend the Fourth here, the guest of his brother, F. R. Barrows.

Attorney John H. Aiken and sister, Mrs. Larimore, left this afternoon for Scott, Ohio, where they will spend the Fourth with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Aiken, formerly of this place.

Miss Clara Droegemeyer, of Nirdlinger avenue, is entertaining her cousin, Miss Ida Droegemeyer, of Burlington, Iowa. Miss Droegemeyer is spending her college vacation and will remain until August.

The Order of Red Men, of this city, have an invitation to attend a banquet to be given by the Bluffton lodge on the Fourth. They will not accept as a body, but some of the members may decide to go down.

Major E. L. Siver, Captain Charles Bulger and Captain W. Mungen leave for Indianapolis to attend the drills. Ed White will go for the purpose of submitting a bid for supplies for the military encampment.

The Department of Missouri, U. S. A., has just issued an order granting to First Lieutenant Charles L. Hall, Thirteenth Infantry, recruiting officer at Fort Wayne, a month's leave of absence on account of his health.

Rev. and Mrs. A. K. Zartman, who have been visiting friends in Ohio for a few weeks during the pastor's vacation, will return home tomorrow. Rev. Zartman will occupy his pulpit at the Grace church Sabbath morning and evening.

One of the workmen who excavated for the fountain at Old Fort park found an English shilling of the date of 1770 and also a Canadian sixpence. The pieces had no doubt been buried more than a hundred years. A lad named Schlefer has the coin in his possession.

Albert Almy, of Grand Rapids, is in the city.

Abe Summons and wife, of Bluffton, are at the Aldine.

Mr. D. C. Fisher has gone to Peru to spend the Fourth.

Mrs. Whiting, living near the county asylum, is very sick.

Miss Maude Hendricks will spend the Fourth at Clear Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Lent Williamson, of Bluffton, are in the city.

Dr. F. L. Adams and Dr. Bascom, of Angola, are at the Aveline.

Mrs. Dexter, of Brackenridge street, is recovering from an illness.

Henry Beuret and bride have arrived home from their wedding trip.

Miss M. Knight left today for a short visit with relatives at Pittsburg.

Pfeiffer & Schlatter's hardware store will be closed all day tomorrow.

Maumee lodge, No. 50, A. O. U. W., initiated one candidate last night.

Anthony Wayne post, G. A. R., will hold a regular meeting this evening.

Judge Chapin will help his boy shoot off fire crackers at Rome City tomorrow.

Mrs. W. M. Glenn and family are spending the summer in the cottage at Warsaw.

R. S. Jones and wife, of Pittsburg, are guests of the family of J. O. Lee, the liveryman.

Miss Zebe McClain has returned from Rome City, where she has been spending several days.

Barney Woehnker, of Schenmann & Klaehn's, who was down with typhoid fever, is recovering.

Dr. W. H. H. Trasler is temporarily engaged as instructor at the Institute for Feeble Minded.

Dr. J. W. Youngo is making a trip among several Ohio cities and will return home Monday.

Miss Carrie Kaag, of the People's store, has returned to her duties after a several days absence.

Mrs. Anna E. Virgil, widow of the late Dr. Virgil, who has been quite ill, is gradually recovering.

Mrs. Parry and sister, Miss Valentine, of Williams street, have gone to Ohio to visit their father.

Yesterday Frank D. Pearse sold his trotting horse, "Harry P," to J. J. Lane, at Zanesville, Ohio.

S. E. Hayden and Emil Stauffer leave today for Rome City, where they will hunt and fish till Monday.

Misses Maggie and Deborah Kelley will go to Chicago tonight to remain over the Fourth and Sunday.

Gottlieb Strieder, of the Concordia college, has accepted a position at the M. L. Frankenstein drug store.

Mason Long and family are home from Missouri. Mr. Long will again join his "pilgrims" in about ten days.

The gas mains on Lafayette street, near the factory of Rhinesmith & Simonson, leak badly and should be attended to.

Lew Green, of the Gazette composing room, will leave soon with his wife for a visit with relatives at Springfield, Ohio.

F. E. Houck, the Clinton street furniture dealer who had intended going out of business, has decided to continue the same.

Mrs. Christina Boese and her daughter, Mrs. Miller, have gone to Springfield, Ohio, to remain over the Fourth and Sunday.

Mrs. Professor B. W. McLain, of St. Louis, is a guest of the family of her brother-in-law, Charles J. McLain, of West Creighton avenue.

Miss Maggie Welling, of New Haven, is the guest of Mrs. Val Hartman. Miss Welling will soon leave for Wisconsin, where she will enter a convent.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wellbrook, of Warsaw, will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Gordon, of East Wayne street, over the Fourth and Sunday.

Henry Beadell, of the People's store, has purchased a handsome two-seated surry. The vehicle is the product of the City Carriage works, and is a model of elegance.

Mayor Zollinger left at noon for Warsaw to see Col. J. B. Dodge, an old army comrade, who is lying at the point of death. Colonel Zollinger will return this evening.

Misses Lizzie and Angie Chapin, daughters of Judge Chapin, are enjoying a visit at Washington, D. C. They will go to New York, returning here in about three weeks.

The Knightstown Journal says: "J. E. Corlett, of Fort Wayne, was here the first of the week to see his children. They will return home with their father to spend a month's vacation."

Justice and Mrs. Harry F. France left this afternoon for Toledo, Ohio, where Mrs. France will remain for a few weeks visiting her mother, Mrs. Mary Bucklin. Justice France will return Monday.

Mrs. Stephen D. Bond and daughter leave Monday for a visit at Cleveland. Mrs. C. D. Gorham joins them later, and together they will leave for Kennebunk port, Me., for a few weeks' recreation on the sea coast.

Joseph Ytakaugi, a native of Tokio, Japan, who represents an eastern commercial house, was in the city last evening. He is an intelligent and fluent talker and a prim looking gentleman. He left for Van Wert.

Yesterday Henry Wyatt, the Francis street butcher, stepped out of his shop for a moment, leaving a five dollar bill and some small change in the money drawer. When he returned he found the money had disappeared. No clew to the thief.

Jesse Paulus, a traveling man, was struck by lightning and instantly killed at Bourbon, a small station on the Pittsburg road, about fifty miles west of this city, last evening. No particulars are at hand. The dead man was a brother in law of Conductor Benedict, of the Pittsburg road, and a cousin of F. D. Paulus, of the Rich hotel. Conductor Benedict went to Bourbon this morning, to take charge of the remains.

Mr. C. W. Fahlsing, of D. C. Fisher's office, will spend the Fourth at Rome City.

E. J. Longfield, of D. C. Fisher's office, has gone to Defiance, Ohio, to spend the Fourth with his best girl.

Oscar Zimmerman, manager of the shoe house of R. B. Grover & Co., of Chicago, will spend tomorrow and Sunday in the city, the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Zimmerman, of Baker street.

It was reported this morning that the storm of last evening had done great damage along the Nickel Plate track west of the city. A SENTINEL reporter called at the office of D. H. Caldwell, chief train dispatcher of the Nickel Plate in this city, and in reply to inquiries, he said: "The storm struck our road from the northwest, and was the heaviest eighty miles west of here. It took in a range of forty-five miles, but did no damage to us. It blew the roof off two cars on the Chicago, Wabash and Michigan road and one or two other roads with which we connect."

The Monroeville Breeze has this gossip: "Mrs. Nill, of Fort Wayne, was the guest of her son, C. A. Nill and family Sunday last.—H. Hever, advertising agent for the Fort Wayne Amusement company, was again in town Tuesday, scattering bills for the celebration in that city on the Fourth. He was accompanied by George Oplet and McKinley who seemed to devote more of their time in flirting with girls then the mission which they came.—Monday last the Right Rev. J. Dwenger, bishop of Fort Wayne, assisted by Revs. J. Bothe, L. A. Moench, A. Ellering, administered the sacrament of confirmation to a class of twenty-four persons at the Catholic church, in the presence of a large congregation. The bishop and assistants were met at the depot in the morning by the society and congregation, which in a body escorted them to the church."

THREE OF THEM.

Harmony Lodge, Summit City and Maumee Lodges Install Officers.

The rain last evening did not prevent a large attendance at the public installation of the officers of Harmony lodge, No. 19, I. O. O. F., at the hall in the Harmony block. Mayor C. A. Zollinger acted as master of ceremonies and the installation was under the management of the following gentlemen, who are grand lodge officers: William Killen, G. M.; E. B. Smith, G. W., G. S. Doswell, S. S.; J. T. Lorch, G. T.; Dr. Langtry, Grand Marshal. The officers installed were as follows:

J. H. Payne, N. G.
R. W. Scarlett, V. G.
M. A. Mason, R. S.
Wm. Meyers, treasurer.

The newly installed officers then made their appointments as follows: R. S. N. G., A. J. Boswell; L. S. N. G., E. C. Smith; warden, Wm. Snyder; conductor, W. A. Grage; chaplin, H. W. J. Aiken; R. S. S., C. E. Yeakley; L. S. S., H. E. Threadgall; I. S. G., J. H. Snyder; O. S. G., George Gubbard; R. S. V. G., Frank King; L. S. V. G., Frank Rohrer.

After the installation an attractive program was carried out. Enoch Cox delivered the address of the evening and C. E. Mohler spoke on the subject, "Odd Fellowship." Miss Josephine Albert rendered several harp solos, after which the crowd adjourned to the banquet hall, where tables groaning under their heavy weight of delicacies were in waiting for them. The banquet was spread by the Daughters of Rebecca and the following ladies presided at the tables: Mesdames R. W. Scarlett, George Wilson, Samuel Miller, Ed. Cotner, William Cutler and Miss Maggie Deible.

Last evening the officers of Summit City lodge No. 36, A. O. U. W., were installed by Past Master Workman Geo. R. Hench. The bad weather prevented a full attendance, but enough were present to comfortably fill the hall. The officers are as follows: C. W. Holverstott, P. M. W.; Julius Koch, M. W.; N. W. Lambert, foreman; M. M. Haines, overseer; N. Conover, recorder; J. B. Saunders, financier, Frank Purcell, receiver; R. B. Ross, guide; J. R. Shafer, I. W.; J. Racine, O. W. Drs. Heaton, Buchman and McCormick, medical examiners.

Maumee Lodge No. 50, A. O. U. W., also installed officers last evening, Dr. T. H. McCormick officiating as installing officer. The order is now officered as follows: George L. Ashley, master workman; George E. Mong, foreman; Charles W. Inman, overseer; Fred Gorsline, recorder; B. A. Strawn, financier; E. M. Powers, receiver; J. W. Kohler, guide; J. A. Velvick, inside watchman; H. Pinck, outside watchman.

A Problem for Chicken Fanciers.

(Daily Journal.)

A lady living near the city lately sold thirty-six dozen eggs, the product of fifty hens in two weeks.

She attributes the extra laying qualities of her fowls to a new feed she is buying at Bond's mill. When it is taken into consideration that at this time of the year many hens are setting or laying very irregularly, this is rather a remarkable record.

Try our Arctic Soda Water and Fruit Juice Syrup.
LOUIS SCHMIDT & CO.

Cool and refreshing ice cream soda water at west side Pharmacy.

Nadjy and Fruitina are the leading syrups in Soda Water. Only at Louis Schmidt & Co.'s.

The Tayler Bros.' Piano company, 158 Calhoun street, have fifty new and second hand pianos for rent, with privilege of purchase.

Only pure cream used in the Ice Cream dispensed in the Soda Water at Dreier & Bros. 3 1m

All flavors in Ice Cream Soda Water at west side pharmacy, Broadway.

DON'T FAIL TO BUY.
The White House Cook Book for $2.00 at Stahn & Heinrich's. 27-7t

For curiosity hundreds of two year old pear trees can be seen at the Broadway Nursery bearing nice fruit.

---

20 Per Cent. Off.

This is tailors' dull season. To keep things moving we offer for thirty days 20 per cent. off on all suits and Trousers. An elegant

$30.00 Suit for $24.00.

$35.00 Suit for $28.00.

Trousers in Comparison.

THIEME BROS.,
Tailors.
12 WEST BERRY ST.

NOTICE.

The members of the Merchant Tailor's exchange have agreed to close their places of business at 6 o'clock from July 6 to August 31, excepting Saturdays, the 10th and 17th.

A. W. JANTHEIMER, Sec.

Marshmellow Ice Cream Soda at Keller's west side pharmacy, Broadway.

Lincoln Tea will restore the rosebud of health to everyone who uses it. For sale by W. L. Moellering, druggist. 3 tf

Balloons and Fireworks.

I have purchased the stock of Balloons of Benner, Crateley & Co. marked to retail from 25c to $1.00 each. You can have your choice for 15c. each.

A. C. KATT.

NOTICE.

Leave orders for smoking tobacco (cigar cuttings) at Julius Nathan & Co.'s. Packed by the Old Fort Tobacco Co. Telephone 237. 32.

Well! Well!! Well!!! Another 10c show is to be here all next week, on Hamilton's fields, North Calhoun street. You must not fail to see it, for Norton's 10c shows has the world-wide reputation of being the greatest dime show in the world.

The Fruit House will be closed on the Fourth of July. Please make all your purchases accordingly. 2 2t

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Keep Your Head Cool

And You Will be Comfortable,

To do so you must wear a STRAW HAT.

There is nothing in head gear so comfortable and cool and yet so desirable in hot weather as a nice, stylish Straw Hat.

We have them in all the latest shapes and colors.

Manilla, Milan, Mackinaw, Java and Canton Braids,

In Black, White, Steel, Blue, Ecru and other colors, and every Hat fits the price.

Ohnhaus & Co.,
86 Calhoun Street.

ALL
Hotels
—AND—
Bakers
PROSPER

By Using Our Baking Powder,

ONLY 25 CENTS.

PURE
CREAM-TARTAR
BAKING SODA
AND
SPICES.

Our Baking Powder is used by all the leading Bakers and Hotel-keepers in the city.

Meyer Bros. & Co.,
Druggists.

SPECIAL SALE.

Of ladies' fine muslin under wear, consisting of Chemise, Night Dresses, Skirts, Corset Covers, Drawers, etc. The goods are mostly of a high grade, beautifully trimmed and sewn by the genuine lock stitch, and will be sold at less than cost to close out the entire department.

Our other departments have crowded this one so much that we have concluded to go out of it entirely and we have cut the prices low to attain that end quickly. As usual, those who come first get the lion's share of the plums. Be one of the first if possible.

A New Feature

In our gent's department is an improved make of gent's Water Proof "Kollars and Kuffs." They resemble the Celluloid, but are an improvement and are absolutely stainless as well as cheaper. We shall be pleased to show them to you.

New Challies at 5c to 15c per yard, arrived today.

Everything in warm weather dry and fancy goods at

THE BOSTON STORE.

Stewart & Hahn,
28 CALHOUN ST.
Fort Wayne, Ind.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

The many Ladies using Dr. Schilling's celebrated

Health-Preserving and Perfect Fitting Corset.

Will be pleased to learn that we have sole control for this city for the

NONPARIEL, IMPERIAL,
FRENCH A., MODEL FORM.

CORSETS.

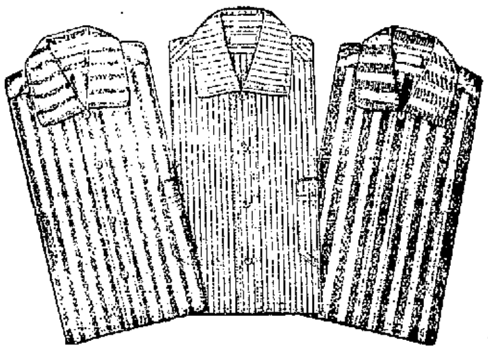
Have purchased the entire CORSET STOCK of the Parisian Millinery House. We also become sole Agents for the Sale of THESE POPULAR Corsets.

The hundreds of patrons of the Schilling Corset in Fort Wayne will attest to the exquisite fit and perfect workmanship.

Further comment upon the merits of the Corset is unnecessary.

The Acknowledged Leaders of the Corset Trade.

M. FRANK & CO.,
Bee Hive + + + Bee Hive.



Outing Shirts these hot days are very comfortable. We show, perhaps, the most complete line of these goods, procureable, either for men or boys. We start them at 25 cents and so on gradually up to $3.50, for the zephyr weights in silk and wool, 50c, 75c and $1.00 are three styles of extra good values. At $2.00 each we are closing out a line of shirts, which sold at from $3 to $4.

Take a look at our men's suits, now down to $10, $12 and $15, reduced down from $12 to $25, and our boys' suits, at $5, $7.50 and $10, worth up to $15.

1,500 Straw Hats, Sizes 6 1-2 to 7 5-8, Black or White, all shapes and styles, worth $1.00. We give you your choice at fifty (50) cents.

THE C.O.D.

73, 75 and 77 CALHOUN STREET.

SHIRTS MADE TO ORDER.
In any and all Styles.
A perfect fit Guaranteed.
P. G. KUTTNER,
144 Calhoun St.
All Flannels are shrunken before made up.

TOLAN & RIEDEL,
ARCHITECTS,
BANK BUILDING.
Cor Calhoun and Berry Fort Wayne, Ind

AT THE HOOSIER.

Commencing Thursday morning, June 4, we will CLOSE OUT a line of J. C. Bennett & Barnard Ladies' Best French Opera Button Boots, in A, B, C and D widths, broken sizes, running from 1 to 6, at the astonishing low price of

$3.00 A PAIR.

Our former price on this shoe was $6.50.

There is not many of these bargains, so don't wait long but secure a pair at once.

We can show you the best line of Children's Shoes in the city.

AT THE **HOOSIER**
52 Calhoun St., O. B. FITCH Prop.

FIRE WORKS.

Best Selection of Standard Fire Works, Balloons, Caps, Pistols, Etc.

American and Chinese Cannon Crackers, from 1c. to One Dollar a Piece, at

A. C. KATT'S,
82 Calhoun Street.

JULY 14, 15, 16, 17

First Meeting, at Sweeny Park, of the

Fort Wayne Driving Club.

$4,000 IN PURSES.

The best races ever given in Northern Indiana.

Three races each day.

Every day the best day.

Reduced rates on all roads.

---

20 Per Cent. Off.

This is tailors' dull season. To keep things moving we offer for thirty days 20 per cent. off on all suits and trousers. An elegant

$30.00 Suit for $24.00.

$35.00 Suit for $28.00.

Trousers in Comparison.

THIEME BROS.,
Tailors.
12 WEST BERRY ST.